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TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

By A. C. MEYER



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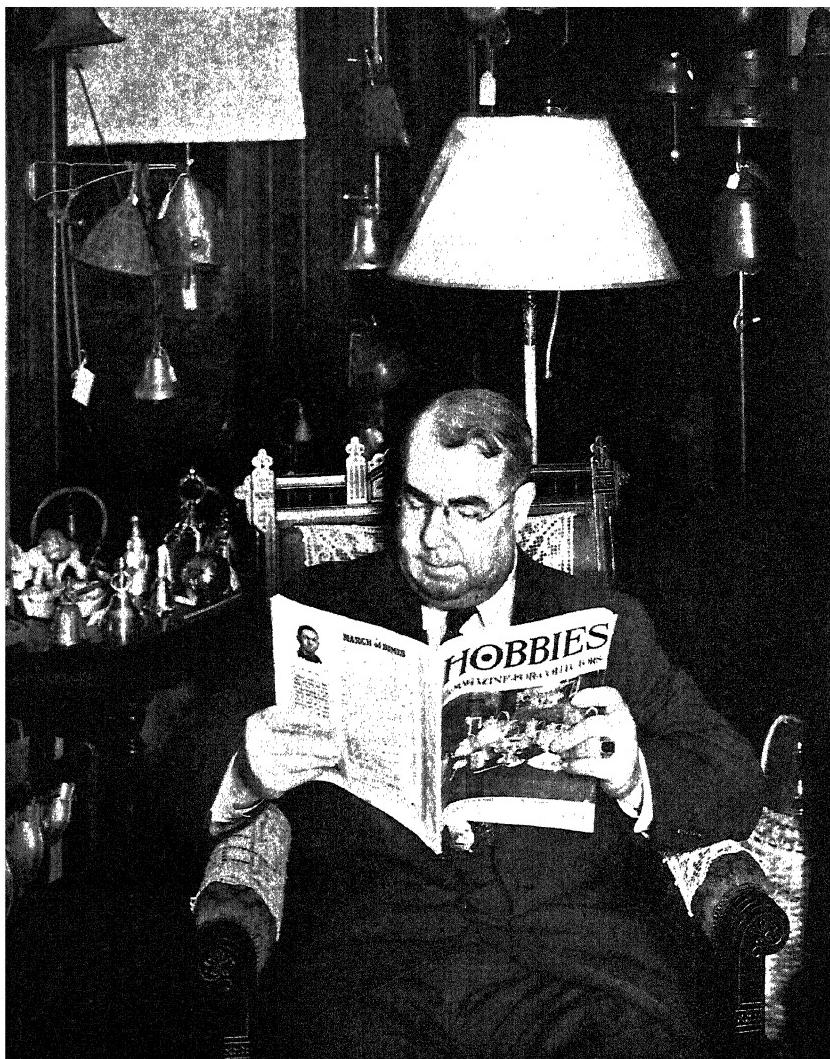


DEDICATION:
To My First Belle
Mrs. A. C.

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The author in the bell room of his St. Louis home.

Foreword

Knowing of my large collection of bells the publisher of HOBBIES MAGAZINE insisted that I gather together all of the information I had compiled at various times, including my traveling experiences in search for them, so that it could be printed in one volume for the benefit of other collectors, and those who in future years will come up to take our places. This I have attempted to do in this volume. Protesting that I laid no claims to literary accomplishment, my publisher still insisted that if I would whip it together in my own words, the other bell collectors would enjoy it and treasure it in their libraries, because of the very fact that it spoke the language of my fellow collectors. Fellow hobbyists often complain that there is little literature on the subject of bells. There has been a surprising amount of books and other literature printed on the subject, but most of them pertain to famous church bells or bell makers and do not cover the subject from the angle of the collector. A hobbyist is more attracted to what he can obtain for his own enjoyment rather than what is beyond his reach. We all know that we pass up visiting museums where rare bells can be seen to spend time hunting down antique shops where bells may be purchased. It is from the human side of practical collectors that I have attempted to approach the readers in the pages to follow. Most collectors accumulate books on their hobby subject as much as they do specimens, and if this volume is not perfect it will at least be a mark that future writers on the subject may attempt to better so that we may have more literature on the practical subject of bell collecting.

In the best way, therefore, that I am capable I will carry the reader with me while I devote these pages to the subjects of travels and bells, also make reference to a limited number of bell collectors of which there are many in the United States.

The following pamphlets have been issued by me in recent years for the entertainment of bell enthusiasts:

“Bells Gathered From Far and Near”

“It Tells of Bells”

“A Selected Number of Bells and Gongs”

“Bell Collectors of America”

Scattered throughout the pages of this book there are pictures of enthusiastic bell collectors together with comments on the subject. The ladies and gentlemen comprise a portion of well over two hundred lovers of bells that appear in our files.

How We Started

It was in 1928 that Mrs. A.C. and I were visitors to California. During the weeks of our stay in Los Angeles we made it our business to locate the source of supply of the miniature camino real bells since we were very anxious to take back to St. Louis with us a considerable number of them to relatives and friends. In the course of a delightful visit of several hours with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes we were fascinated with the attractiveness of the different mission bells in replica that we placed our order for a large assortment of the various types. Our elder daughter who had just returned from her wedding trip to Hawaii with her husband was occupying our home the while. It was but natural for her to assume upon arrival of the shipment to the residence from California, that the contents was another wedding present. The young bride promptly addressed a letter to learn the meaning, inquiring if her parents had acquired a bell complex. If she so surmised our daughter was not far from wrong. The bell bug bit. It was the nucleus of our collection, numbering at the present more than 1500.

Seven years elapsed following our visit to California and my practical retirement from activity in our business that I awakened to the realization that I should have an abundance of leisure time and that it might therefore be advisable to take up some hobby. Why not bells? They seemingly have always been with me, a necessary adjunct to my bicycles when I was a youngster with my high wheeler and later the "safety" bikes that had to be equipped with a bell on the handlebar.

With my several dozen mission bells as a nucleus a strong desire to build up a bell collection to a considerable size came

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over me. Equipped with a list of dealers located in sections of the United States where it was believed historic and old bells might be found more plentiful a form letter produced fruitful results. Personal visits to other shops resulted in additional finds.

At this juncture the name of a Boston resident came to my attention. Correspondence with this gentleman developed that he was a collector of objects not related to bells and that he was familiar with, and constantly kept in touch with dealers in antiques over his regular business trips through the New England states. An agreement was arrived at regarding the procuring of interesting, unusual, rare and outstanding bells, with the result that after several years many specimens were procured through that splendid source. In those days it was my impression that bell collectors were exceedingly limited in number. As time passed, however, I acquired the names of fully two hundred and fifty persons who made this same subject their hobby. It is this fact no doubt that accounts for the later explanation of Mr. Hatch, that he was finding it more and more difficult to locate worth while bells. Several other individuals fully aware of my wants proved of valuable help in building up my collection on a mutually satisfactory basis.



- 193—Church bell. Recast from a bell on an old Connecticut church which burned down at Stony Church in the year 1901.

Off for the British Isles

Not fully decided whether to cross the water and travel through the British Isles or to tour the New England states by automobile we concluded, only a very few days before leaving St. Louis for Boston, to sail by S. S. Caledonia and defer the New England tour for possibly a year or two. Assured that everything was in order to clear the port we taxied to East Boston to board the ship, only to be told at the gang plank that we could not pass through, as a visa was required necessitating a return to Boston proper for such service. The steamer was sailing in one and one half hours but we should find it possible to be back in one hour and fifteen minutes. Ordinarily this situation would have been sufficient cause to become excited, even hysterical. Not so this time. The official was given to understand that we were not taking any chances on so close a margin of time, moreover were assured in St. Louis that our papers were complete and correct. Our very apparent indifference startled the gentleman, and the more so when we explained being little concerned whether we were included in the passenger list or not.

A young man somehow was found available by the steamer people to hurry on the errand whereupon with but a few minutes to spare we permitted our luggage to be taken to our stateroom. It was an unusual eventuality, a case of do we go or do we stay.

It was the intention to cover sections of Ireland, England and Scotland in the order named, to leave the boat upon arrival at Dublin. However we reversed our plans slightly and instead disembarked on the following morning when the steamer docked in Glasgow. The reason was that the King and Queen of England were to arrive in three days to form-

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Mrs. A. C., wife of the author.

Equally as interested in bells, Mrs. Meyer is the custodian of the nearly 1500 bells displayed in the Meyer bell room. It is she who has them artistically arranged in the numerous cabinets. Bells even adorn the window frames and doors. Mrs. Meyer has a place for every bell and every bell in its proper place. The bell illustrated is one of several favorite ones in the collection—a blue and white Nailsea.

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ally open the great Empire Exposition of Scotland. The short, stout, rosy checked travel bureau representative in stiff hat awaited us. He had heard of our experience in almost being left behind in East Boston, the authorities evidently having considered the incident of sufficient consequence to cable. Must confess, we felt somewhat elated over this publicity accorded us. He handed us a printed list of the city's hotels, the taxi driver was told to take us to the Central Hotel, one that we were familiar with. The liveried doorman announced "Full up" as was every hotel in the city. Graciously he volunteered to phone a certain private residence where he believed we might be accommodated. Gratified at his report we continued on our way, but were not enthusiastic on arrival over the appearance of the place. As we neared the entrance my wife gave orders to drive on. A moment later a beautiful new building appeared in view a block or two distant. Coming to a standstill our man informed us that it was the Beresford Hotel on Sauchiehall Street which was opened with elaborate ceremonies only the night before. This hotel somehow was not indicated on the aforesaid list. To our utter amazement all except one room had been engaged and we learned from the room clerk that Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meyer were the first Americans to register here.

Built on an elevation the streamlined hotel is very imposing and of course strictly modern in every detail. Our stay was planned to remain one week so as to make frequent visits to the Exhibition in Bellahouston Park. A day before our visit was to terminate Mrs. A.C. remarked to the manager that we were enjoying the hospitality of the Beresford and our beautiful room so very much that it was with regret that we were obliged to surrender it. Since we would have liked to enjoy it another week. Imagine the satisfaction given us when the request was granted even though the room had been assigned to new guests.

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- 1462—Attractive and rather rare is this bell representing an English Queen, clad in the garb of an early period.
- Her graceful feet and legs constitute the two clappers. Height eight inches.

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The newness of the elegant room and the marvelous view through the bay window on the sixth floor front was ours to enjoy for another seven days. We carried with us innumerable delightful impressions of Glasgow. In order to be assured of arriving at the Exhibition grounds in time to witness the dedication and hear the address by King George of England and to see gracious Queen Elizabeth on Tuesday, I was assured by the stately and handsome Scotch doorman of the Beresford that a taxi would be awaiting us promptly at ten o'clock. It failed to materialize and no other service cars appeared on the scene. After the lapse of fully an hour a private car was engaged with the information that in all likelihood some difficulty would be experienced in obtaining transportation for the return trip. It proved to be exactly so. After trying in vain to secure a conveyance we eventually swung onto a crowded tram (street car) unconcerned where it might take us, only to get out of the congestion. By a very round about way and with four transfers consuming two hours of time my wife and I arrived happily but tired at our hotel.

*
*

Since this story is to deal in large measure or even primarily with bells it may be said here and now that during the days spent in Glasgow we obtained two bells. Followed by the acquisition of additional bells in the course of the summer, a total number of one hundred and forty formed the excess weight of our luggage when we embarked at Dublin for New York.

The large majority of bells gathered in Great Britain do not have any historic significance. They are, however, attractive. Some of them are quaint or comical, most of them of metal. The characters on the handle or inscription on these bells designate usually what the particular place or city is noted for or bears an imprint of the locality, sometimes typi-

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fying a celebrated or historic building, statue or myth. For example the bells from Glasgow, Helinsburg and Lusk, Scotland, bear such decorative symbols as thistle, Old Curiosity bell was brought to light from an obscure place where it had been all but forgotten in the establishment of Muirhead Moffat and Company on Saughall Street, Glasgow. On a time worn



**ROSEMARY PECK ROBERTS,
E. Grand Rapids, Michigan**

Rosemary is 13 years old. She has been collecting bells since 1938 when on a visit to the missions in California. She is holding in her hand one of her favorite bells, a Chinese imported bell, enameled in several colors with a carved jade handle and a rose quartz clapper. It was purchased at Mission Inn in Riverside.

The bell back of her hand is an old Georgian door bell from Soho, England, purchased in England in 1939. It was made in 1820 or there about. Rosemary is always very much interested in the tone of a bell as well as the appearance as she thinks the tone is connected with the quality of material used in it.

Rosemary is the grand-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Peck of Grand Rapids, Mich. Mrs. Peck was formerly Miss Ella Ferris of Saint Louis, Mo. She was in the first freshman class to enter the then grand new Central High School on Grand Ave. in Saint Louis, opening 1893. Other interesting bells Rosemary has are a camel bell from Greece, which owing to the conflict in Greece was shipped through the Suez Canal and around the Cape of Good Hope to America; a bullock bell from Java and a string of dancer's bells from India.

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sheet of paper with this relic was this description "Recast from the old bell (1594) in the Cathedral Church of Glasgow —first at Batavum—again at London (1790) Cast was reproduced by John Carroway merchant of Glasgow—Founders of Glasgow."

By the DeLuxe train "Coronation Scot" along lovely scenery we sped, arriving after seven hours at the Eaton Station, London. Our visit here was of longer duration than the year before (1937) affording an opportunity to better familiarize ourselves with streets and locations and find new places of interest as well as again see familiar sights. Not far distant from our hotel on Southampton Road near Oxford there existed the huge Caleondia Market. Crowds thronged the place on Tuesdays and Fridays. When the war came the market went out of existence. Just about everything imaginable could be bought there at bargain prices, contents of dismantled residences, etc. Our purchases were confined, with an exception or two to bells, beautiful in appearance, cheap in price.

Desirous of covering southwest England into the Devon and Cornwall section we signed up for a seven day "Southdown Motor Service Limited" tour. Numerous bells located at places where our coach stopped for lunch, five o'clock high tea, or overnight.

Following is a list of towns, type of bell, where one or more were obtained and some brief comments:

Bath

This was the site of a Roman city in the first century, limestone and lava formation. All buildings are entirely of limestone.

Bells bought here, Pixsey Jester, ring 'snake 'handle, Roman at Spinning Wheel.

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Chedder

Name always associated with the cheese made from this rich dairy district. A visit into the famous Chedder Caves.



● 1407—England.

Wells

Noted for its fine cathedral 1174-1333. Famous old clock denotes movement of the moon and planets. Made in time when astronomers still believed sun and moon revolved around the earth. Bishop's palace 1206-1292. Swans here pull on bell cord (it is said) when they want keeper to feed them. Evidently not eating time when we saw the swans. Bells bought here; Wells Cathedral-English Lady.



● 22—18th Century Queen Anne.

Along we drove in our commodious coach behind our polite, intelligent and well informed driver through Dunster along the old yarn market. This was at one time a very important industry here. On Minehead one obtains a magnificent view of the valley from Bossington Hill, 1114 feet overlooking Eymore.

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Shortly thereafter we paused at County Gate to have a view of Oare (Ore) and Bagwarthy which places figure prominently in Lorna Doone by Blackmore.

Lynton

Lynton is situated 600 feet above the sea with the town of Lynmouth directly below, although six miles as the ant goes around on the winding mountain road. A walk constructed for some distance along the precipitous mountain side is delightful. We were conducted over it by a previous visitor. Miss Lottie Brooks, a charming young English lady who appealed to us while she took a liking to my wife by observing her and hearing her voice as a dozen or so persons who were to constitute our party waited for the announcement to enter the coach. The three of us found ourselves inseparable, went together to places of interest on the trip, had our meals at the same table. As the one individual who more than the two ladies enjoyed clotted cream with jam served each day at five o'clock high tea, I, reluctantly and unashamed, consumed a bit more of this fine food (by accepting a portion of their



● 374—Queen Elizabeth.

serving) than was my just share as it was proffered me on these occasions. High tea became a habit with me as I eagerly looked forward to this delectable afternoon snack, it proved habit forming and my fear was that I should never be able to adjust myself to omitting the five P. M. tea.

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As in the instance of previous and subsequently conducted tours by coach, steamer or railroad, it was not long until every person in the party knew who was from where, hence after not many hours we were able to call the ladies and gentlemen by their names. As I recall it one was from Australia, three from England and eight from the U. S. A. At the entrance to the dining room of the Valley of the Rocks Hotel there stood a rather large beautiful clock. As a collector of bells I stood admiringly before it. As the jovial Mr. Woods, manager of the hotel, approached and explained the marvelous devise which had in plain view behind its glass doors not the regulation chimes, but instead a large number of bells, graduated in size and exceedingly tuneful and perfectly scaled. Inasmuch as all the fellow passengers had already become aware of our hobby after perceiving that our parcels carried to and deposited on the rack above our heads invariably contained bells, one of the men affecting a serious expression, said to



● 330—Court Jester from Lynton,
England.

Mr. Woods, "Better watch that fellow or he will get away with that clock, he is a bell collector." Our finds in Lynton constituted eleven, some of these emblematic of the county Devonshire. Two of this lot are rather outstanding, the first No. 335 is very colorful, a figure of a lady which, although of bronze, has the appearance of Dresden china. Visitors to our bell room are always amazed when this piece is placed into their hands with the insinuating comment that it is porcelain,

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started when they feel the metallic weight. The second bell is No. 336, a comical figure of a loquacious woman with inscription on skirt "The perfect woman speaks only when tolled." A complimentary contribution from Mr. Woods brought to the table, one at a time, two ordinary bells found on hotel premises with comment, "these we are anxious to get rid of."

The town of Barnstable has been the principle market for Exmore wool. Barum pottery is still made here. The parish church is noted for its leaning spire. Here is the house in which Charles Kingsley lived and had the inspiration to write "Westward Ho." His monument stands directly across the river.

Bideford - Clovelly

A bridge that spans the river at this point is interesting in that it is constructed of twenty four arches, no two alike in design of architecture and each one of these was contributed by a prominent citizen when the structure was erected in the year 1350. Increased traffic necessitated widening the bridge three different times, in 1810, 1860 and again in 1923.

Two small bells purchased are typical of this quaint town. One of the bells, No. 340 is a street scene, the other, No. 341, a donkey. The town is built on a steep mountain side with sharp and slippery cobblestone alternating with a step off at certain distances apart, not very unlike the streets of Funchal, Madeira. Small shops are located along the steep descent to the harbor. Lundy Island, which is of rock formation is located here. It may have been a day off for the donkeys, since we did not see any when we were in Clovelly. These animals, we were told, are available for visitors for whom the climb to the upper elevation is too strenuous, provided their weight does not exceed a certain definite limit.

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Stratton

Luncheon was served us at the Tree Hotel. A tablet placed in the front of this building informs the traveler that here died the Cornish giant, a patched space seven feet four inches



● 344—Sir Galahad from Stratton.

in the ceiling is pointed out. It was an opening through which the coffin had to be lowered. Three characteristic bells were acquired here.

Tintagel

This is the village of King Arthur's castle of which part of the ruins still remain on the summit of a hill. The castle was located in close proximity to the King Arthur Hotel. This hostelry occupies a rather isolated location but is nevertheless a popular and fashionable place. A copy of the original King Arthur Round Table is suspended on the wall in the large drawing room of the hotel. The post office dating from the fourteenth century is no longer used as such. A bell designated as King Arthur bell with several others descriptive of this section were found here.



● 373—English lady.

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Newquay

Guests of Hotel Victoria may descend from any of the floors by lift down the shaft one hundred feet below the street. A long illuminated tunnel leads to the private white sand bathing beach of the sea. The cunning little Pixsey Bells came from here.

Lands End

Here we are at the extreme southwest of England. Twenty eight miles across the water is located Scilly Island. The significant bell of course is representative of a lighthouse.

Helstone

Members of our party did not leave the coach in this town. A brief stop was made in front of the house where the former champion prize fighter, Bob Fitzsimmons, was born in 1863. A tablet, circular in shape, with a blue background appears on the front wall, bearing an appropriate inscription.

The fairy dance is held here once a year down the main street, on which street Bob resided, and into the houses the gayeties are led by the mayor.

Truro

This town of 10,000 population is celebrated for its Cathedral of Truro, an early English Gothic structure, 1880-1910, having three graceful spires.

The Red Lion Hotel was built in part in 1671 and was originally the town mansion of a Cornish Squire. One of the dining room chairs bears a celluloid strip indicating that in 1931 it was occupied by King Alfonso of Spain. A noteworthy observation in the lobby is the seemingly endless number of suspending bells, a separate one for each guest room.

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Looe

The town is divided by the river Fowey, thus forming East and West Looe. The west side has handsome residences and large hotels where the road leads up to Hanneford Promenade. Construction of the pier is in the form of a banjo, hence so called.

Passing on through Austel where extensive clay mines are located and to Anthony the coach is ferried across Hamoaze River at Seaton into Devonsport in Devon on the St. Germans River.

The ruins of Buckfast Monastery were purchased in 1882 by exiled French monks who immediately set about restoring it so that now there is a beautiful church. A forty five minute stop was made at Buckfast to see the edifice. Time permitted for the purchase of four attractive bells, one of these symbolic of the abbey.



MR. (Ernest) and MRS. (Belle)
WEINMANN, Denver, Colorado

Her name was responsible for bell collecting. That was less than three years ago. Now this lady has a large number of fine specimens. Mr. Weinmann, who enthusiastically shares his wife in the hobby is a handy man about the house. He put this talent to excellent use when he constructed artistic and spacious shelving in a room of their home.

Mrs. Weinmann is responsible for the creation of the Colorado State Souvenir Bell. She is so thoroughly familiar with her subject than she is a frequent speaker before women's clubs and other organizations on bells.



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Plymouth

Here on the wide plaza called the Hoe it is said, Sir Francis Drake was playing Bowls when the Spanish Armada was sighted. From one end of the Hoe the ship Mayflower sailed in 1620 with the Pilgrim fathers for New England.

Totnes

Cannot pass through this town in Devonshire for we are now in the land of clotted cream and it is served us as our party arrives at Hotel Seymour at the five P. M. high tea hour. Unmindful of the dinner hour that will be awaiting us at the next stop some of us partake heartily of the tasty combination viz; clotted cream with jam, dainty sandwiches, pastries and tea.

Torquay

A city of 40,000 people, known as the Riviera of England. It occupies a rocky peninsula with quaint rocks, caves and little beaches on the harbor and attractive pavillion. The bay is in crescent formation with beautifully illuminated terraced gardens along the shore. Grand Hotel occupies a prominent location in this lovely setting. Cockington Village with its numerous thatched roof cottages is a few miles distant. An old forge dating back to the year 875 is now used by an elderly smithy, turning out miniature horse shoes which he sells to tourists at six pence (12c) each. My wife has carried her lucky piece in her purse constantly for all these years.

Exeter

The famous Cathedral of Exeter is built of a soft stone known as Bierstone. Unless it has been demolished during the past few years, MOL's Coffee House, opened in 1596 is still in operation. Passing through the town of Honiton, inquiry developed that from here the widely known lace bearing that name was originated.

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Yeovil

Our approach is to where a generous portion of clotted cream and what goes with this splendid dish is thoroughly enjoyed at the Three Choughs Hotel.

Shaftsbury

Shaftsbury was once an important town. In the chalk hills here, now pretty well covered with sod the exposed chalk surface was carved into artistically designed insignia and initials by the Australian Military forces that were encamped here during the first Great War.

Salisbury

On our tour, now nearing its conclusion we were guests at fine modern hotels. The County Hotel here, however, was not so modern. It was built in 1670, the dining room added in 1924. I have never encountered uneven floors to match these, seldom such dark hallways. Many narrow stairs at unexpected places are approached but somehow avoided falling down the steps. We enjoyed the novelty of lodging here for a night imagining that we were experiencing the accommodations in these respects of travelers a century or two ago. Service rendered at this hotel was thoroughly satisfactory. The Hauch of Venison is an old Pub (tavern) built in 1320 and continues to this day to serve patrons.

Winchester

Winchester was at one time the capital of England. The cathedral here is the largest in all England. Castle Hall (old castle) new houses, the offices of the county council of Hampshire. The original, elaborate and huge King Arthur's Knights of the Round Table can be seen here fastened against the wall of the castle.

The immense bronze statue of King Alfred is near by.

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Bells in the number of nine, which are appropriate to this historic locality were obtained in Winchester. Before the termination of our most interesting coach tour, the man who conducted and lectured us so splendidly, Mr. Gregory, handed my wife several artistic little bells, a gift for us from his wife sent from her home in Betw'y Coed in Wales. Her husband had dropped her a line informing that he had a couple of bell hobbyists in his party. (See illustration No. 376.)

It was the intention of Mrs. A.C. and myself to leave London on Sunday for Ireland, but finding there were no Sunday trains we departed on Monday morning by Irish Fast mail, transferring to steamer crossing the Irish Sea at Hollyhead. It is sixty miles across the water to Kingston. We continued the seven miles by train to Dublin.

Here we remained ten days as against one or two of the year before. Because of this prolonged stay there was much of interest that we could and did see. I would not venture to repeat what was told us by at least one Irishman as to the number of days on an average rain falls during the year, and if I do remember correctly we did experience one day that there was no precipitation. The showers however are of short duration and light. They do come on unexpectedly and the citizens are at all time prepared, attired for such emergencies with umbrella in hand. Starting out on one of the very first mornings without our rain sticks the hotel clerk suggested the advisability of taking our umbrellas even though the clear skies seemed to promise an ideal day. On a later morning the sky was overcast. Observing that we were prepared for a wet day the same man kindly proffered the information that it would be a lovely day. "How come?" we asked, and to which he replied that clear skies in the early morning were forboding of rainfall and vice versa. This, strange as it may seem, proved to be the unvarying rule.

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The bridge on the quay where it crosses the river on O'Connell Street is greater in width than in length strangely enough. Along either side of the quay are the starting points of coach trips of several hours or days duration.

We took advantage of quite a number of these outings, all without exception delightful, picturesque and impressive. To mention one or two, a drive through the Valley of the Boyne, which covers Kilkenny, the Botanical Gardens, Glen-delough and Avoca. In the Vale of Avon there still stands the tree under which Thomas Moore produced much of his marvelous literary work. A high iron fence around the old tree is a protection against souvenir hunters.

In the town of Slain there is pointed out a well which is widely celebrated from the fact that it fills with water only once a year, by the day, August fifteenth, when people come from far and near to carry home holy water.

Tarra

Tarra is situated at a high elevation from which can be seen in the distance about ten counties including Tipperary. The statue of St. Patrick who brought Christianity to Ireland, stands on the site of ruins where cathedrals stood in the time of B.C. and early A.D.

New Grange

Ancient caverns were discovered in 1847 by the removal of an immense rock from the entrance of the cave. On the rock can be discerned inscriptions in zig zag and spiral formation concerning the Royal Tomb. Along the narrow passages and with the aid of candle light there are disclosed vessels in which repose ashes of Kings of Centuries ago.

Monasterboice

— Here are old ruins of two churches and a huge round tower. Several dozen such towers of identical design are lo-

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cated throughout Ireland. These are 110 feet high and date from the Norman invasion. Two churches remain, also three rock crosses, the highest twenty seven feet tall. Cut into it are twenty-two biblical scenes depicting events from the bible. These panels which are still distinguishable were explained at length by a guide of the premises.

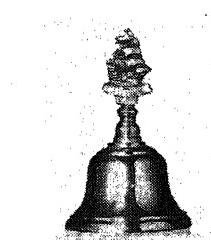
Stopping for tea at Drogheda on Sunday we found the streets crowded with people and coaches.

St. Lawrence Gate is one of the few remaining from the Norman invasion. In the church of St. Peter is the mummi-fied head of Oliver Plunkett. On July twelfth of each year the Orange men gather in this city.

On the Lippe Valley Tour the drive takes one by Phoenix Park, the strawberry beds, Guinness Brewery and into magnificent country by the edge of a body of water, remindful of the Bay of Naples. Onward to Nass in Kildare County, a stop at Tulleys Japanese Gardens donated to Ireland by Lord Winslow.

Blessington for tea and back to Dublin.

Bell No. 398, The Revenge, ship model bell, a small cut of which is shown, represents but one of a large number found in beautiful Ireland.



● 398—Ship model bell “The Revenge,” Dublin.

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The Author with Town Crier's Bell

The Town Crier was still a reality on Nantucket Island in the summer of 1887 when the parents of A. C. and Carl F. G. Meyer took the boys on a vacation trip east. Timely announcements and news items were proclaimed to the populace in his sonorous voice with resounding Town Crier Bell. After a lapse of half century the sound of this call as the Town Crier sped along is still distinctly remembered, "There will be a G-r-r-r-a-n-n-d Concert at the Nantucket hotel next Friday evening."

Gorgeous Guatemala

A Tour of a Picturesque Pan American Neighbor

On Monday noon, September 19, 1938, Mrs. Meyer and I joined Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Habegger for a three weeks' cruise on a United Fruit Liner out of New Orleans to Guatemala. We sailed on the S. S. Ulua, and after four days passing through the Gulf of Mexico, the Yucatan Channel and Caribbean Sea arrived at Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, Sunday morning. Here we took the narrow gauge railroad for the 198-mile all-day trip to Guatemala City. For the first few hours we passed through a section of prolific cactus "trees" that are enormous in height and circumference and density.

Ascending, the cactus plants gradually disappear as higher altitudes are reached and changing scenery is admired from the comfortable chairs in the train.

A young American who had gone to Puerto Barrios to meet his wife and child returning from a visit to the United States, informed us that the bridge we were crossing over shortly before entering Guatemala City was the third highest railroad structure of the kind in the world. It had grown dark, but we could fully appreciate the statement when the train went across the bridge upon our return trip in the early morning, one week later.

The Clark's tour host met us at the station and promptly placed us in a large Chrysler car to escort us to the Palace Hotel. The young man whom we were to see frequently during the entire week spoke English perfectly and our several other guides quite well.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Driving along Sixth Avenue, the principal street of this city, we were surprised to observe how deserted this street was at that early hour—9:00 p. m.—but were told that the people did not indulge greatly in the American custom of night life. Not unlike other streets, Sixth Avenue is narrow, sidewalks likewise, but everything scrupulously clean, even to the extent that a piece of paper accidentally dropped on the street is soon detected and picked up by a street cleaner. There are but few two-story buildings.

The Palace Hotel was at one time occupied as a palace and our rooms were in that section with a patio in the center of guest rooms. The newer part of the building has two floors, with a veranda surrounding the garden of plants and tropical flowers below. These patios are a beautiful and necessary adjunct to the interiors of hotels, restaurants and artistic homes of this country.

Honesty the Best Policy.

A recent census discloses that there are 160,000 people in Guatemala City. The population of the country, smaller in area than the State of Missouri, is approximately 1,500,000. The presidential elections are not held at definite intervals, but instead the custom prevails that persons showing ability and satisfactory public service, continue to hold political jobs by being elevated to higher office. Politics of Guatemala, I understand, are clean and free from corruption. If any under-handed business is attempted and the offender is detected the punishment is extremely severe.

The customs house of Guatemala City covers a wide area and is very attractive. The visitor is impressed by the beautifully designed fine floor tiles so extensively used in so many buildings in Guatemala. Penalties for false declaration or attempted smuggling of materials, merchandise or papers are

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

terrific. A fully equipped chemical laboratory with thoroughly efficient staff is one of the precautionary measures that is maintained here and the most powerful X-Ray machine next to that of the City of New York custom house is operated here. It is said to be capable of detecting the presence of numerous objects that are forbidden entry into the country, including papers that are of a secret nature. This apparatus of 100,000 voltage power certainly looks into things.

No Hit-and-Run in Guatemala.

Guatemala is well policed. Traffic cops seem to be at every street crossing, and it is compulsory that the horn of an automobile be sounded on the approach of every street intersection. In driving along the highways the police telephone to headquarters the license number of every car passing through the town and direction in which it is headed, with the result that the exact whereabouts of any moving auto can be located within a period of ten minutes.

Since Guatemala is a great coffee country, I must mention that a stop was made at a plantation where we were invited to enjoy a cup and were also given a generous package of this fine coffee to take home.

In our tour of the country with the city of Antigua as our destination for the first night, we came to the town of Palin, stopping for awhile during the recess period of school. Here the youngsters indulged in games while the teacher proceeded



- 1295—Crude Copper Flat Bell is of historic significance, in so far as it belonged to Christopher Columbus. In the year 1501 Columbus presented the bell to the Indians in Hon-

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

amongst them with an olla, a brown clay jar of water. A hole in the bottom permitted the refreshing drink to flow into the little cupped hands when teacher's finger was removed from this opening. Here Indian market is held under a giant spreading ceba tree.

The Land of the Mayas.

Through lovely Indian villages we reached Antigua, at noon, remaining here over night. Inspected ruins of a monastery, the looms at Capuchinas and primitive pottery works. In this ancient city I was successful in finding a number of old bells to add to my collection of old and odd bells. Mrs. Mildred Palmer, who together with her husband purchased an old home here, has converted it into an attractive shop and coffee house and given it the name Casella De Las Campanas (house of bells). A bronze antique bell adds greatly to the imposing sign that adorns the outside of this building. Inasmuch as Guatemala is the country of parrots the image of this bird is also used to form handles of bells. Our collection contains several of the colorful artistic designs of these "pollys."

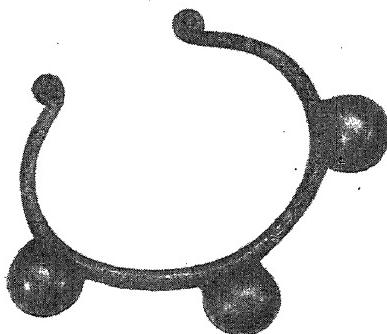
Mrs. Palmer did not feel disposed to sell any of her interesting bells, with one exception; a colorful, modern clay bell, a hound forming the handle.



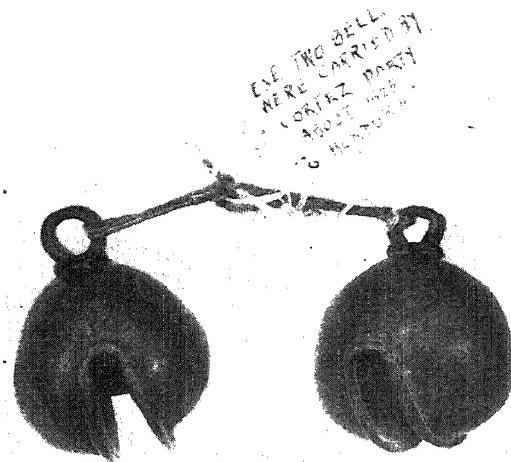
- The No. 506 brass bell measures three inches at the base and is of corresponding height. Our guide, acting as interpreter, gave the information that a local family had purchased it from Indians many years before.

A native somehow got wind of it that a collector of rare bells was in town and thereupon promptly brought this rather historic bell to the hotel.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS



● 1101—Indian Temple Dancing Bell
Bracelet.



● 1293-1294—A pair of bronze bells,
two inches in diameter. These were
carried by the Cortez party, about
the year 1525 on the voyage to
Honduras.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Early the following morning we started for Santo Thomas Chichicastenango, where we were assigned pleasant rooms at the Mayan Inn, a charming place architecturally and otherwise. The dark-skinned employes here are dressed in the native costume of gay colors, the men in bright head dress, black knee breeches, brilliant sash and bare legged with or without sandals.

A few hundred yards to the left of the hotel entrance is the market square. The narrow but main street leading to it extends into the mountain road. Along this winding highway the Indians trudge some three or four days to sell their wares on market days, which in Chichicastenango happens to be Thursdays and Sundays. These little people carry heavy loads on their backs, walking necessarily in a bent position, with a burden which may be an assortment of pottery weighing 50 to 80 pounds. Women, on the other hand, transport on their heads, resting upon a pad of woven material a large earthen jar, her baby in a hammock-like shawl over her back. The place of abode of these people is distinguishable by the color effects of their garments.

Salute to St. Thomas.

At the early hour of 1:30 of the first night at Mayan Inn we were awakened by the terrific noise of a rocket, this being the signal for the opening ceremonies of the fast day of St. Thomas.

Immediately there followed what sounded to us as two instruments, one resembling somewhat in tone a Scotch bag pipe, the other may have been a sort of flute. The noise, unless as one might wish to call it music, continued for thirty minutes. Now we believed our slumbers could be continued, but the quiet was again interrupted after fifteen minutes, such being the program throughout the night and over the

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

MRS. FRANK RECTOR, Pawtucket, R. I.

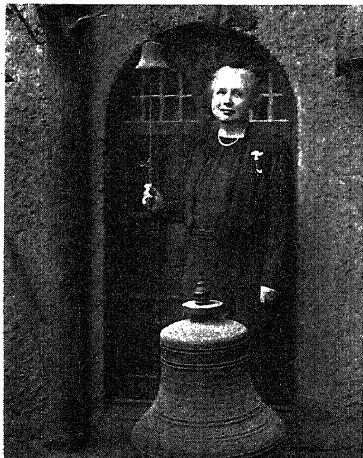
"Ding Dong Welcome" is the inscription in front of the big circle, a replica of the Aztec calendar from Mexico. In her fine assortment of about fifty, there are a few that were made from the iron bell of the First Baptist Church of which Dr. Rector was the pastor. These were made from the left over metal when the original was melted and recast.

Mrs. Rector is holding in her hand a goat bell from Greece, brought back with her on one of her trips to Europe when Mrs. Rector's travels took her as far east as Constantinople and to the Greek Isles.



MRS. DEWITT V. HUTCHINGS, Riverside, California

Allis Miller Hutchings entoning Bell No. 1 of the Mission Inn Collection at Riverside, California. Mrs. Hutchings, while residing in Rome, Italy, in 1905, sent this bell to her father, Frank A. Miller, the late Master of Mission Inn, thus starting the Miller collection now numbering over 730. Bell No. 1 is antique and bears the crest of the Medici family. It hangs in the Garden of the Bells where many of the large bells of the collection are shown.



TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

next day to sunset. Thirty minutes of entertainment, such as it was, fifteen minutes of rest, and so on with frequent bursting of bombs to disturb our sleep.

To see the Indians at worship is a most impressive sight. Beginning their devotions at the foot of the long rock steps with fueling the fire while praying they then ascend the high stone steps, swinging censors as they enter the church. Oblivious to surroundings, prayers are devoutly carried on, and so earnestly are these people engaged in their ceremony that they give not a single glance at the visitor. The placing of lighted candles and spreading of flower petals as they proceed from altar to altar and kneel while audibly praying, plays an important role in their religion.

Every automobile must be and always is in A-1 condition and it's well that so it be. Mrs. Meyer and I have toured over dizzy mountain roads with hairpin curves in various countries, but never have we seen sharp road curves and in such numbers as we covered between the town of Chicchicastenango and the City of Guatemala, a distance of 132 miles.

Four Thousand Turns.

Unless the turns in the road were too sharp or a number of them followed in close succession there was not an appreciable slowing up of the car, and it was very evident that driver was thoroughly familiar with the reliability of the four-wheel brakes. It was amazing how close he could come to some of the fellows working on the roadbed without hitting them as they jumped from the speeding machine to safety. As we were nearing the end of the trip our excellent driver remarked that he was then completing his 307th trip of this same stretch, without having had one single serious accident. That totals in excess of 80,000 miles, with as a rough guess a three-quarter swing of the steering wheel in every fifty yards or so.

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Leaving Chichicastenango shortly after nine, we arrived at Hotel Tzanjuyu on Lake Atitlan in time to cross this lake in a launch to spend an hour in the old town of Santiago. It is accessible only by water, consequently is not seen by great numbers of tourists.

Strolling through the market square careful not to step on the foodstuffs displayed on the ground, we retraced our way over the rough road to the launch, purchasing a few textiles as we went and returned to Hotel Tzanjuyu in time for a splendid lunch.

Indian Parade.

Shortly after leaving on our return trip we passed ever increasing groups of natives in their colorful costumes, carrying their burdens to the town of Solola, this being Friday, the weekly market day in this place. Like a costume parade, an endless procession walked slowly up and down the winding mountain roadway.

Driving through one of the Spanish towns an imposing looking character was observed on the narrow side walk. He was the Alcaldes (Indian mayor), and besides this official, there are, so we were told, four Indian mayors in these towns.

Finishing Guatemala, we returned to Puerto Barrios to embark on the S. S. Santa Marta to make the port Cordez, Honduras, a short distance farther to the south. Here a street car on narrow-gauge rails operates on the principle of an automobile with gear-shifts for a trip into the banana plantations.

We witnessed with much interest how the large stems of this tropical fruit is taken from the trees. With one swing of

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

the machets, the soft trees are chopped down as a man takes the stem on his shoulders. If a stem should accidentally fall on the ground in the operation, it is lost; however, such accidents rarely occur, so proficient are the men in their work. Before loading in the fruit cars the stems are immersed in a solution of Bordeau mixture, washed and loaded.

After taking on 45,000 stems of green bananas our ship headed north and a pleasant return voyage, entering the mouth of the Mississippi and reaching the city of New Orleans some eight hours later.

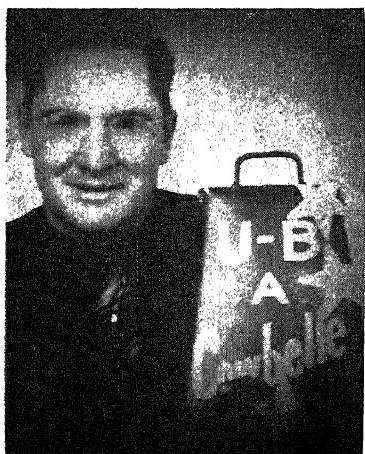
VIRGIL CRISP,
Colorado Springs, Colo.

This huge, $2\frac{1}{2}$ foot high cow bell was fashioned by Mr. Crisp, whose family has turned out ringing devices since the days of his grandfather.

The bell was made for the "Cow-Hands Organization". It is silver in color, has a clang that is in proportion to its size. Clear toned, the desired effect can be produced by striking where the stars are placed. This unusual cowbell bearing the insignia of the Community Cowbelles organization of Colorado Springs had a prominent part in their float during the big rodeo held in that city. He has designed some 300 bells each with a distinctive ring but with a tone that

harmonizes with the others. Mr. Crisp came to Colorado Springs 27 years ago from the Smoky Mountains of North Carolina. In addition to being a bell maker of long experience Mr. Crisp utilizes his spare time in writing songs.

These compositions have been published: "Whistling Mike O'Connor", "I'm Going Back To The Smokies", "Wild Sam Brown", "Ed Corbin On Weary Hill."



TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Mexico.

On our visit to Old Mexico in March of 1942 a fewer number of desirable bells were located there than we found in that country five years previous thereto.

No special significance was placed by us on a somewhat unusual bell we brought home even though the same was said to have been the property of an Indian princess. More interesting in our estimation a bronze bell with this history. It formerly had a place on the altar in the home of a prominent devout citizen in the town of Morelia.



● 220—Mexican altar bell.

In being escorted with a party of sight seers through the house of Morelia, priest and revolutionary hero, I took advantage of removing from the matelpiece of one of the rooms, an unusual old table bell that had seen long service in this famous household, suggested to the guide the inadvisability of having such articles displayed thusly when bell collectors came around. Inquiry developed that the bell could not be bought.



● 122—Mexican bell.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

An enthusiastic bell collector of California on learning through a letter from me of our contemplated trip to Mexico mailed a descriptive sketch of a certain type of clay bell. It resembles remotely in appearance a four leaf clover. The gentleman indicated in his letter that he was very desirous of obtaining a limited number of these. It is the four horned oaxaco bell and is made only in the vicinity of the town bearing that name. Glad were we to be able to gratify the wishes of a fellow bell collector, to bring back with but slight inconvenience to ourselves and ship him from St. Louis a number of the clay bells in which transaction, of course, no financial profit or loss was involved.

Arriving in the town of Tizapan on the auto drive to Guadalajara, Alfonso our alert intellectual driver escorted us to a shop. Here we found and purchased a basket filled with clay bells, thirty of them, at a total cost of less than one dollar. Crude, but a clear metallic like ring. A tribe of Indians in the interior of Mexico produce them by hand from a mineral composition. After the baking process is finished, the substance has become hardened and the article is fairly artistic. The following morning we left Tehuacan, which is the Hot Springs of Mexico, at the height of the season many prominent persons come to the Garci Crespo the large fine hotel at the great health resort.

Along the innumerable banked curves and occasional straight stretches of excellent road bed with splendid scenery the Buick traveled along.

Our first stop of several hours on Friday, market day at Toluca, unsavory smells along the aisles filled with foodstuff, cooling as well as unprepared, etc., vendors of colorful baskets and other merchandise in short not a very desirable place to linger an unnecessarily long time. Patzcuaro where the onyx

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

mines are located was reached shortly before arriving in Guadelajara, third largest city in Mexico when thinking of colorful Taxco I have in mind not alone the artistic beauty of the place but of those superbly excellent pancakes served for breakfast at Rancho Telva.

Luncheon at the famous Borda Gardens and Lake Chapella also are delightful places and meals to reflect upon.

Expensive homes of the very wealthy are maintained by keepers the year round for occupancy by "my lord and lady" for the period of six weeks or so of the year.

Oh yes, these and other points of interest at the desert of the lions, San Angel Convent the Ruiz Galindo at Fortin have been covered before entering the pullman sleeper following several wonderful days spent in Guadalajara an exciting and beautiful city.

TOWARD THE EQUATOR!

These Are The Things

These are the things I love and know, the crazy-quilt house of Curacao,

Grenada's roofs through a sheen of rain, the Queen's Park verandah in Port-of-Spain,

La Guaira's toy train, the Siegert place, the Colon Caretas, the lovely grace

Of tender palms at the Gatum Lock, the shout and colour of Kingston's dock,

The climb to Caracas, the eager light at Puerto Cabello stabbing the night,

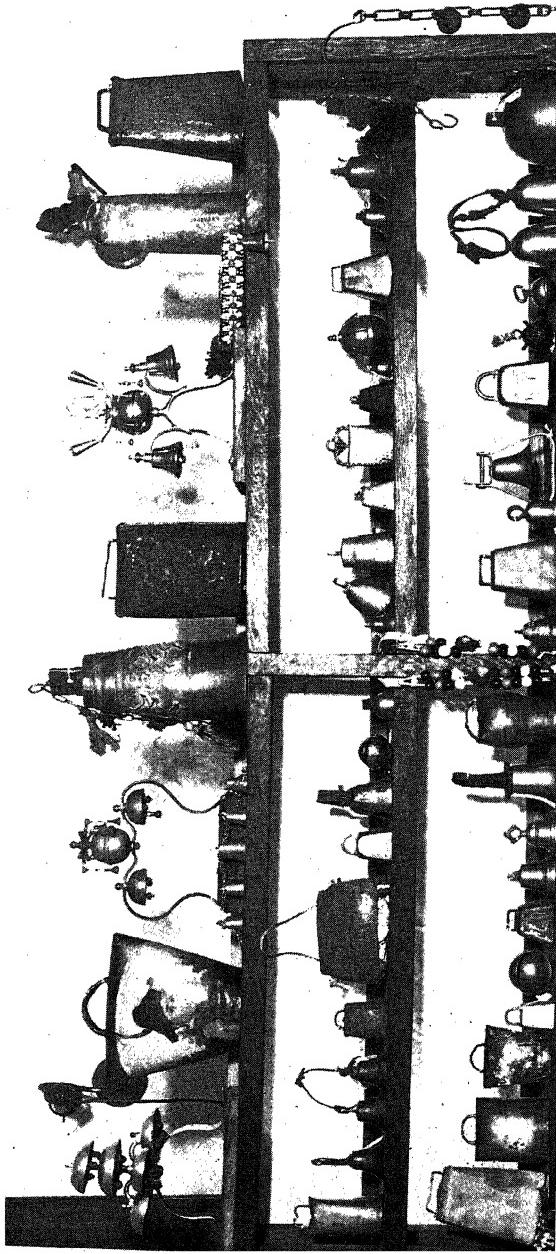
Lazy evenings in Karlhom's Bar, the distant strum of a faint guitar

Softly calling, "Some day I'll find you," the tin white shield of the moon behind you,

And the Southern Cross tilting its kite above—these are the things I know and love.

GROUP I

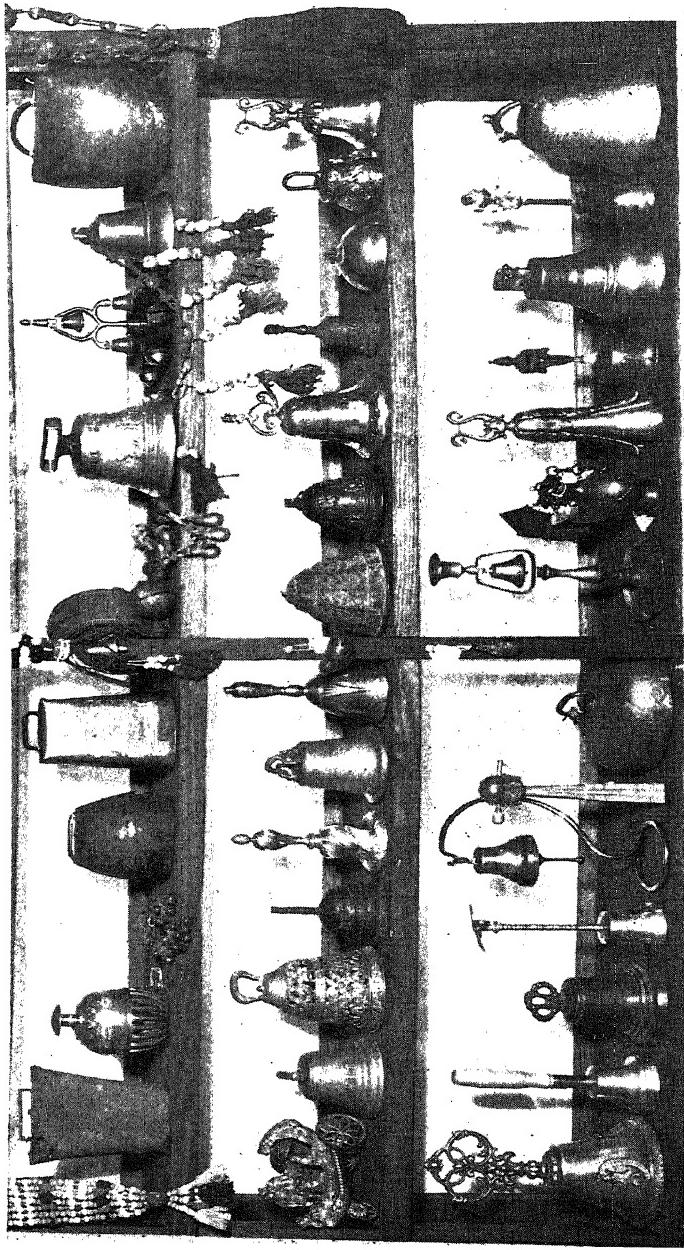
Bells Worn by Beasts of Burden



Row 1	—1324	1049	97	1167	1041	821	826	1166	1201	789
Row 2	—942	88	608	79	1193	11	710	877	142	1170
	61	586	1169	85	319	720	882	1285	292	73
Row 3	—1280	1039	1399							
	870									
	939	80	1008	781	1222	52	86	60	1234	840
	1040			1329	53	1309	257	1264	871	

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

1324—Set of six gongs on stand. 1049—Large Swiss cow bell. 97—Russian harness bells. 1167—Sheep bell from Palestine (nested 5). 1041—(Hanging under 1167).. Camel bell on long chain, beads and tassels. 821—Irish cow bell over 1000 years old. 826—At one time used on harness of Ringling circus. 1166—Donkey collar with colorful shells—Bayruth, Syria. 1201—Cow bell from Portugal. 789—Heavy American cow bell. 942—Small brass cow bell. 88—Sheep bell. 608—Cut from a camel's trappings, Cairo, Egypt. 79—Sheep bell. 1193—Wooden bell from Bali. 11—Cow bell—Merok, Norway. 710—Cow bell on strap. 877—Pack mule bell used in mountains. 142—Turkey bell. 1170—Donkey bell, Syria. 61—Sheep bell, Hammerfest, Norway. 586—Java. 1169—Donkey bell, Syria. 85—Sheep. 319— 720—Java. 882—Was used on old Cuban charcoal wagon. 1285—Norwegian Harness bell. 292—Sheep. 73— 870—Goat bell from Jerusalem. 1039—Goat bell from Iran. 1399—String of bronze yak bells —Ming Dynasty. 1280—Syrian donkey bell. 106—Heavy cow bell presented by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes of Los Angeles. She is an authoress and also manufacturer of the celebrated California mission bells. 781—Alabaster bell from Alorado. 1222—A Swiss scene. 52—Sheep bell from North Cape. 86— 60—Horse bell from Hammerfest, Norway. 1234—Hawkers bell—India. 840—Swiss bell. Strap handle. 1369—Water buffalo. 939—Oriental bell. 80—Sheep bell. 1008—Javanese goat bell. 1329—Old bell from milk wagon. 53—Typical Norwegian cow bell from Bergen. 1309—Goat bell from Thibet. 257— 1264—Two musical bells joined by strap. 871—Donkey bell from Jerusalem. 1040—Camel bell from Iran. 824—Cow bell from the French border. “Loreiller, Bagwes, Vallais.”



Row 1—	782	811	1013	221	573	1291	929	1341	1385	1246
Row 2—	Miscellaneous			574	571	227	117	741	960	1006
1182	1185	505	1069	273	879	1168	354	1003		
Row 3—	1342	54	1316	1368	417	1349	1216	577	979	1005
	1308	494	1014	1236						

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

782—Old cow bell from Naples. 811—Camel bell from India. 1013—Hanging Tibetan sheep bell in original setting—a rare specimen. 221—

573—A “Sargent” cow bell. 1291—Set of two Norwegian harness bells of 1860. 929—Pear shape hoof bells—Such strands worn by camels to help locate the animals in sandstorms of the desert. 1341—Swiss cow bell. 1385—Trio trophy Scotch harness bell. 1246—Goat bell, 4 on strap.

MISCELLANEOUS

574—International Exposition Cork, Ireland (1903). 571—Swiss bell. 227—Church bell. 117—From Mexico. 741—Spanish bell. 960—Javanese bell—this rare bronze bell is adorned with two dragons which form the handle. 1006—Bell from Burma. 1182—18th Century iron bird bell. 1185—Columbian bronze bell—100 years old. 505—Goat bell from Antigua, Guatemala. 1069—Pope Leo bell—rare. 273—Old brass door bell. 879—Very old Cuban iron bell—letters indistinct. 1168—Horse bell from Syria. 354—Pelican. 1003—Early American—handle Korea. 1342—Japanese sea horse. 54—Dinner bell from Bergen, Norway. 1316—Heavy bronze bell. 1368—Chinese brass bell. Bird at top—9 inches. 417—Deck bell from Dublin, Ireland. 1349—Oriental rattle. 1216—Flat gong. 8 inches wide, 4 inches high. 577—Candlestick combination. 979—Indian fat lamp—bird shape—small suspended bells. 1005—Korean bell—overlapping brass pieces skirting the bell, which creates a very decorative effect—height 9½ inches. Handle is in the form of a Lyre. 1308—From Thibet. 494—Persian prayer bell—7½ inches tall, it is suspended from chain. Sounding of bell was signal to Arabs to fall to their knees in prayer. Bell is from the Mosque of Persia. 1014—17th Century Indian bell with the god that resembles a bird. 1236—Attractive bell that belonged to a poor old English lady.



Elaborately etched, rare Spanish bell. It bears six medallions, inscribed with these names of church dignitaries.

Carolus V.R.I.

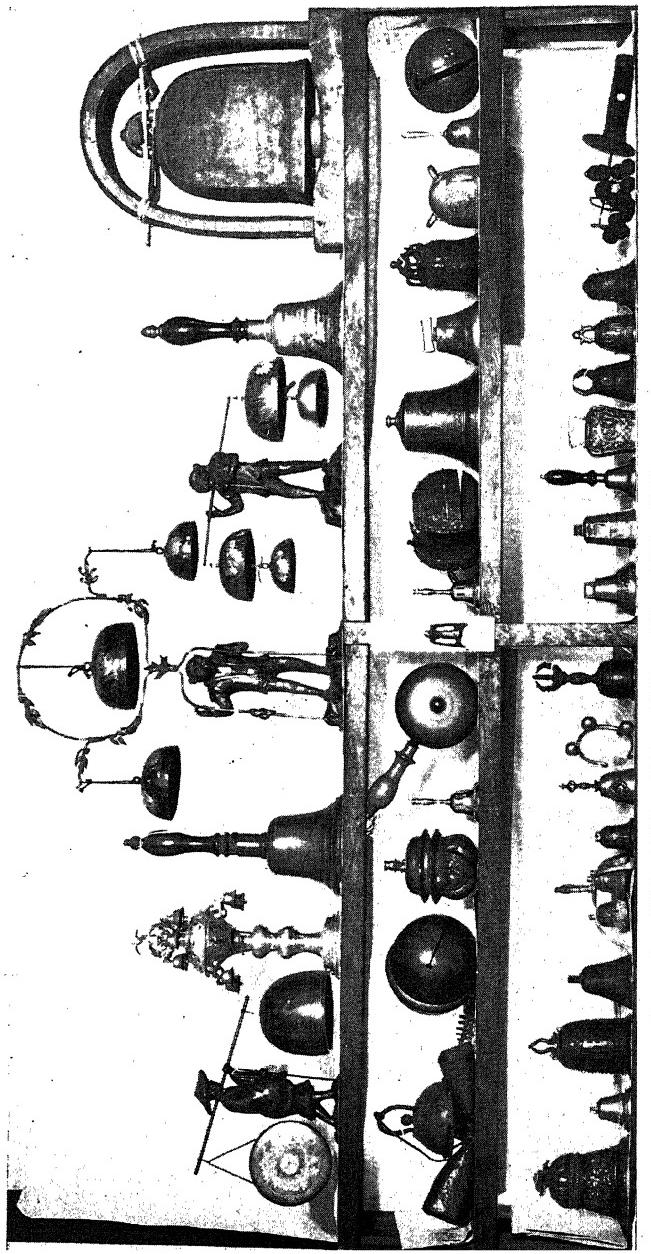
Rudolphus I.R.I.

Ferdinandus I.R.I.

Fridericus III R.I.

Frideric. Pulc R.I.

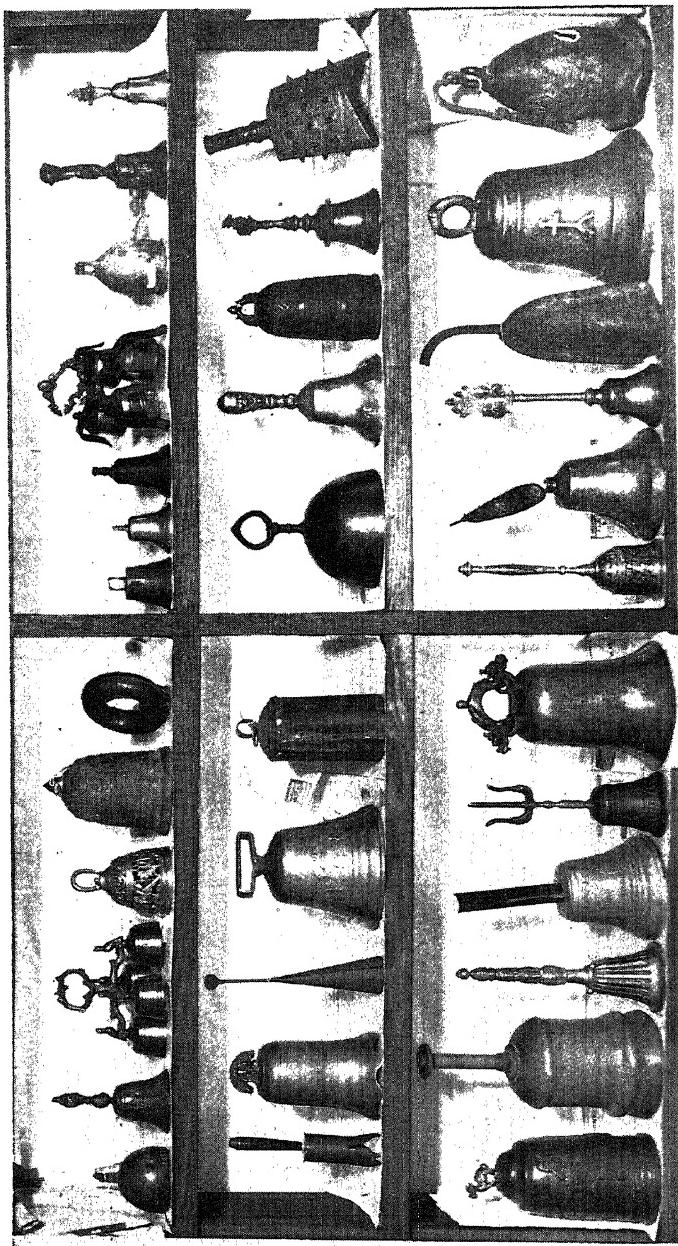
Odd, Old, Historic Bells



Row 1—817 1230 791 1269 888 300 1088

Row 2—1274 959 1360 1393 493 398 282 1350 1337 274

Row 3—640 1382 1023 1067 1387 626 1058 1101 730 55
1363 1263 988 961 653 728 974



TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

817—Bell from one of the fine old Capitol Mill homes of Denver—shows a Chinaman holding a pole across his left shoulder. Musical gongs, one round, one flat at either end of pole. 1230—Thorah Crown—so called “Rimonim” (Hebrew name for Pomegranate). 791—Bell of Royal Family of England, bearing crest worked into the seal of the Order of the Garter. 1269—Large ape holding above his head four gongs. 888—Ape with pole across shoulder from which are suspended four tuneful gongs—Striker is in ape's left-hand. 300—This old bell from Scotland was recast from the old bell (1594) in the Cathedral Church of Glasgow, Scotland, First at Batavum, again at London (1790). Cast was reproduced by John Carroway, merchant of Glasgow. 1088—Early 19th Century Chinese elephant. 1274—Monastery bells of black metal—3 assorted sizes on cord. 959—Japanese temple bell. Approximately 5 inches by 5 inches in diameter with a ridge around the center. 1360—Ankor—Wat—French Indo China Cambodia. 1393—Paul Revere Memorial. 493—Town Crier. 398—Ship model bell—“The Revenge,” from Dublin. 282—Memorial bell. Recast from three historic bells “Blairstown,” “Speedwell,” “Napoleon.” Originator is Dr. Wm. H. Vail of Newark, N. J. 1350—From the Yoruba Tribe of Africa. Worn by one of the wives of the chief. Weight of “Bracelet” two and one-half pounds. 1337—Rare Spanish inlaid church bell. 274—Bronze bell—Sunburst, stars and eagles. 923—Japanese bronze Hoo Hoo birds—Symbol of happiness. 726—This bell, which measures four and one-half inches in height and two inches at the base, was made from the first copper that was mined by the Spaniards in the Island of Santo Domingo in the year 1493, the year after Columbus discovered America. The bell has been in service in the Cathedral of Ciudad Trujillo, Santo Domingo, for over one hundred years. 789—French artillery bell. 1382—Reproduction San Jose San Miguel Church Santa Fe—Oldest church in U. S. A. 1023—Chinese bell—In-

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

scription has to do with Lotus Flower Legend Paradise. 1067—Rare Mongolian bell with beautiful sound. 1387—Sanctus bells. 626—Colonial Wars bell. Engraved on medallion “Sons of the Revolution, 1775-1883,” “Society of Colonial Wars, 1607-1775.” 1058—French bell of 18th Century. 1101—Indian Ankle bell. 730—Altar bell from Thibet. 55—Christmas bell from Stockholm, Sweden has a charming custom, the Christmas bell is run by the oldest member of the family. Each member comes to the dinner table according to age. The more important in the family the larger bell.

Inscription on Bell

“Har Unde Julen De Klinga
Klockornas Mananda L’Jud
O, Ma, Mitt Hijartade Bringa
Fralsningens Buds Kap Fran Gud”

Translation

“Now During Christmas
The Ringing of the Bells’ Imploring Sound
O, From My Heart May Bring
Salvations Message from God.”

1363—Made in Sumatra. 1263—Commen, Settling Fairfield, Conn. 1639-1890. 988—Old French bell. 961—Roman excavation bell of the 3rd Century, found in Cypern. 653—Reproduction of seventy-four ton bell of Kyoto, Japan (cast in 1633). 974—Chinese prayer rattle—has heavy black handle which is separated from three attached wires by a movable iron disc. Fourteen round bells are attached to this looking contraption. 1156—14th Century ‘Nomad—people who constantly are on the move. 1248—Two eagles—flame handle—5½ inches. 1-A set of four small bells, each having three clappers. Handle in center to which these are attached. Held



● 1488—A Call Bell having a clear resounding tone. Entire height of this artistic piece is thirteen inches. Not especially historical nevertheless this American Indian graced the desk and served his Saint Louis master well, over a great number of years.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

at an angle and swung with a jerky motion produces tuneful sounds from the cathedral bells. This set is from the celebrated Mission of Riverside, California. 119—Copy of table bell as used by Mary, Queen of Scots, 11th and 12th century. 230—Ancient temple bell from China. 948—Seventeenth Century Ceylonese bell of iron and in shape of doughnut—revolving ball in open ridge between the two parts produces tone. 1322—Translation “May You Always Have Peace.” 649—From the old Mulberry Street horse car, prior to 1874, Newark, N. J. 1338—16th Century English bell—small lions. 740—Altar bell from Swedish church in New York City. 1202—Copper bell from Java. 675—Mitten gauntlet handle—bell is believed to be from the Hermitage Museum of Leningrad (St. Petersburg), Russia. 995—India table bell. 360—Brass shell bell—was made by a British soldier. It was picked up on the battlefield by a soldier. He carried it with him and fashioned the shell into an attractive bell. Chinese Foo dog temple bell. 7 inches tall. It was presented to Mayor Nathan Matthews of Boston by Governor William E. Russell of Massachusetts. 234—Foo dog temple bell. 847—Hand wrought 17th Century iron bell. 1343—From Bern, Switzerland. 1007—An exact reproduction of a bell from Lahore, India. 1336—16th Century Persian with Kufique lettering. Indistinct figures surround bell. 1340—“Happy Go Lucky.” 596—Indian or Tibetan bell, 7½ inches tall. Tibetan beggars used to ring these bells to attract the attention of passers-by. This bell has a natural patina. From age, no clapper. Comes from the Bigelow estate, Boston. 311—Rare bell. Handle surmounted by donkey. 719—Old four paneled heavy Chinese iron bell. The sides contain each nine sharp points—thirty-six in all. Size of bell 4½ inches at either end, at middle 4 inches, hence cannot be set in upright position—a dangerous combination of bell and weapon. 1090—1278 A. D. Yan Dynasty. 739—Hand made Russian bell was salvaged by a sole survivor of a boat that was sunk. 700—Ornamental Spanish bell. 242—The

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Wanderer Chiantel Fondeur Saignelegier of 1878. 310—Tridant, brought from London. 1089—Chinese Ming Dynasty bronze bell 1365 A. D. 1118—Persian bell—very colorful. 271—Brass bell buried during the Civil War when General Sherman burned Columbia, S. C. Bell is 11 inches tall, 6½ inches at base. Handle charred by fire. 909—Brass bell from India—shows two praying images under large plume. 957—Rare type of old African iron bell. 184—Monastary. 1323—Buddhist angels—date 1750.



There are so many interesting angles associated with being a collector that do not in every instance have direct bearing on the hobby. The experiences and discoveries usually do relate to the identical subject that persons having like tastes and inclinations with respect to their individual hobbies are mutually interested in.

Specifically referring to ourselves in this connection, my wife and I, through the means of our search for bells, and the issuing and distribution of illustrated descriptive, pamphlets on bells have had countless experiences. It would require too much time to relate these, many of which are in the nature of communications that are kept on file. No attempt will be made here to mention the names of bell collectors taht it has been our pleasure to contact during the last six or eight years.

There is an outstanding personality that must be brought into the picture, a likeness of this wonderful gentleman, now nearing the century mark in his long and useful life appears

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on another page with a brief write up. Mrs. Meyer and I spent several hours with Dr. William H. Vail at his spacious home in Newark, New Jersey three years ago. He enlightened us on various subjects and spoke avidly on the subject of his fine bell collection as he pointed out the favorite ones of his splendid assortment.

It is our hope that we may some day have the pleasure of meeting a Connecticut lady, a prolific and entertaining writer, who a while back was so good as to send us two bells that are proudly shown to visitors who visit our Bell Room.

One of these is a sandwich glass of artistic design and because of the lead content has a clear rich ring. The other, a deeply carved bell in lovely design in Gotham silver. The handle of ivory cracked and browned by age was a wedding present to her in 1886.

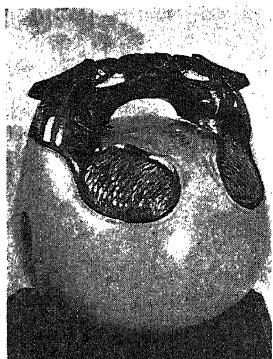
It has no bearing on the subject but the following lines quoted from one of this lady's letters points out the statement that interesting developments can come about through the exploitation of a hobby.

"I believe it is about this time of year that St. Louis has its 'Veiled Prophet Ball., When quite young my husband and I attended the ball, coming down from Chicago with friends. Something quite unexpected happened to me. A gentleman ap-



● 169—Setting hen rings by turning head.

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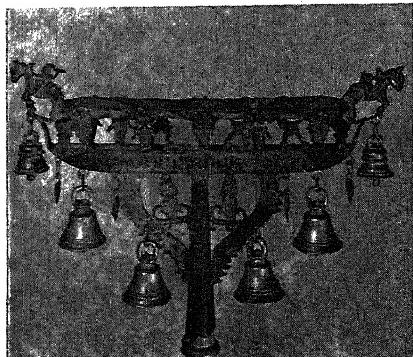


● 667—Large hand carved Chinese wooden gong. 14 inches tall. Double eagles are beautifully carved and are in grayish-black color. Balance of this globe shaped work of art is in bright China red color. There

are Chinese inscriptions, one of which relates to the man who made the gong. Chinese of Boston, in which city this rare treasure was found, are Cantonese and since these are unable to decipher some of the characters, the bell evidently came from a different part of China. A former head wood carver for Elbert Hubbard's "Roycrofters" declared the carving of the eagle wings an excellent work.

proached me and unrolled a bolt of lovely pink satin and wound the twelve yards around me. We just smiled and left. Of course it was a compliment, but you can imagine my surprise. Perhaps it meant I was the Belle of the Ball, etc."

And one more, this from Wisconsin:



● 762—From Temple of Cochin, China salvaged over two hundred years ago. The tall stand and bells underneath the incense burner are modern. Two bells at either end as well as I.B. are original.

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"We went to see Ellie and Rhodie yesterday and bought you some bells. Since you don't know E. & R. I'll have to explain them. They are recluses who all their lives have lived in one place on their old homestead near where my own grandmother used to live. They have never in word or deed practised the context of the poem 'I want to live by the side of the road and be a friend to man.' They do not admire men, nor trust them and I expect secretly they question the wisdom of God in having men in the great eternal plan.

"Ellie is little, wiry and 'bossy' in a quiet way. Rhodie, big and bouncing is childlike in a way and does a great amount of sputtering about Ellie 'holding down this place when we could be a 'livin' in town and seeing something.' Their rambling house is a wild melange of 'things,' bedding, clothes, papers, hats (oh, such a mess). Nothing has ever been thrown away. It is not really dirty, only murky and smelly.

"Always until late years they drove a horse and buggy. Their clothes were eccentric—I always wondered where they got them—stocking caps, great long flapping coats, queer shoes. Once they had a dog and his tanned hide hangs back of an upstairs door.

"My mother tells about once telling Grandpa about a swarm of bees. Grandpa being a bee man 'hived' the bees, and the hive was in his yard. Now these Gartlins were essentially honest but it seems they had felt that because they saw the bees first they were theirs, so they went at night and tried to take the hive home on a wheelbarrow. A neighbor saw them and when Grandpa tried to give them the hive which they had failed to get by themselves, they were terribly insulted and never again approved of Grandpa.

"Well, you can't be bothered with all this except I would like to tell you what Rhodie thinks of us letting our children

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go galivanting 'over the hull earth.' She *doesn't* approve. She won't even go to New York because goodness only knows what one of those busses will do slidin' off somewhere 'er other. Rocking furiously as we waited for Milton and Ellie who were cavorting about down cellar with only a lantern to guide them, Rhodie said 'I see where your boy went to Alaska. My goodness, ain't you afraid? I hear them esquimorax is awful fierce-andwild.' (all one word). I replied that on the contrary I believed Esquimoux quite gentle people. 'Well I don't know about that,' Rhodie replied in her big growley voice 'lin Meredith had an Esquimo dog once and he was awful fierce and wild —ear stuck straight up.'

Up in the attic we found a nice pair of mellow sounding brass bells on a practically new leather strap. The leather is red and there are straps for tying. Milton asked how come it was so new for we knew they have not driven for years. 'Toby didn't like them,' Ellie explained. 'We put them on him once and he was so up and distressed we just knew he wasn't ever agoin' to be any different.' So here are Toby's bells, remnant of the 60's, 70's and 80's when the Gartlin girls rode to Hortonville to sell their eggs and perhaps go to the fair. I thought perhaps you would like to hear about them.' "



● 1424—Cherub—18th Cetnury heavy brass bell.

The West Indies

Several years ago a high official of one of the Trans-Atlantic Steamship Companies conceived the idea of putting to use some of the large ships of his Company by operating them while travel is lightest (between the United States and Europe) in making cruises to the West Indies.

It was evidently a profitable venture for soon afterward other Steamship Companies started the same thing so that now there is considerable travel toward the West Indies, the Bahamas and the Canal Zone during the first three months of the year.

Tempted by the attractive and convincing advertisements appearing in the magazines, my wife and daughter and I, decided to make this cruise and so we left New York, February 26, 1935, using the Cunard White Star S. S. Britannic to cover a dozen interesting points in the Tropics.

It is a delightful and extremely interesting cruise (with the possible exception of the hours it takes to go through the rough seas during the first day and especially off Cape Hatteras), it requires 4 nights and 3 days to reach St. Thomas,



● 1425—Chinese Buddha Temple bell.

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• 1422—Boy bell ringer.

the first landing and by this time the tourist has come South far enough to feel very comfortable in his Summer apparel.

At all these landings the passengers may debark as soon as port facilities are completed and ample time is allowed at all places for sight-seeing and shopping, the latter consuming considerable of the passenger's time.

One advantage in this latter respect—a very popular place operated by the Cooperatives of the Virgin Islands, of the United States, hence it is possible to make purchases of a number of items made by the natives, principally baskets and woven hats. You may pay for the same, including postage, and not be concerned further as these articles are forwarded direct to your home without the worry of inspection by the customs officers.

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We availed ourselves of this privilege and found our goods arrived at their destination a number of days before our 18-day cruise was at an end.

Fantastic tales were told about Bluebeard Castle in St. Thomas and the sort of life this gentleman led and so the visitor is apt to spend a few minutes there before ascending a steep flight of stairs, to a wonderful view of the surrounding country.



• 1403—19th Century French lady.

It was interesting to us also to have pointed out the field where Col. Lindbergh landed on his Good-Will Trip to South America some years ago and to see the several bathing beaches, one of which is named after Col. Lindbergh.

Early the following morning the Britannic anchored at the Island of Martinique, a French possession and the passengers left the boat at St. Pierre and took an automobile trip over a mountainous drive of 2 hours to Fort de France, the principal city of the Island.

Here the natives were dressed in their Sunday clothes and it appeared that all were going to church, being a holiday, the large establishments were closed for the day.

In mid-afternoon our boat brought us to St. Lucia, we debarked at Port Castries, strolling along with a number of new

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acquaintances, on discovering St. Louis Street (we, being from St. Louis, Missouri), decided to explore same and our curiosity brought us into Hotel International. It was not as imposing a hostelry as the name would imply. You would hardly call it a second class, but perhaps a third class hotel, nevertheless we were beckoned by other passengers to ascend the steps to a narrow balcony and enjoy some really good drinks.



● 1404—19th Century Belgian.

We had to rise early on Monday morning to land on the Island of Trinidad at Brighton where there is absolute nothing at all to see with the exception of Pitch Lake, which, for 100 years or possibly longer, has been supplying approximately 90% of the world's supply of asphalt for the paving of streets. The supply is seemingly inexhaustible, the pitch coming to the surface as it is being taken away.

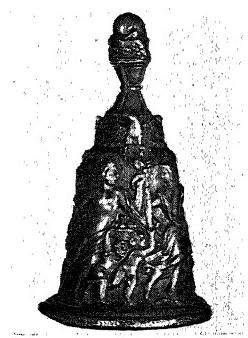
After a brief inspection and avoiding as much as possible the appeals of peddlers to buy their souvenirs, the passengers continued on to the large city of Port of Spain which at the time was celebrating the first hilarious day of a 2-day Carnival. In spite of continuous interruptions, our automobile driver was able to pass through the group of merry-makers and for several hours we enjoyed tremendously, the antics and out-

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landish costumes of the boys and girls who were constantly humming a peculiar sounding popular song of their country, as they strutted along.

In this interesting city is the celebrated plant of Siegerts Angostura Bitters whose products are sold all over the world and here one is shown row upon row of immense casks, some of which I was told have been in use for 200 years.

We were invited to occupy seats at the tables and to be served (without charge), at the beautifully furnished bar with a Planters Punch, although one is amply sufficient owing to its potency you might have several if desired, before departing we were given a small bottle of Angostura Bitters and a "swizzle stick." Perhaps you do not know what a "swizzle stick" is, I did not until that moment. It is a stick made of orange-wood having several prongs at the one end and its purpose is to thoroughly mix the drink. A tour of inspection of the plant was made before leaving and an opportunity was afforded passengers to place their order for 1 dozen bottles of Siegert's Bouquet Rum a little more than 1 pint capacity at \$6.00 per dozen. If I am correctly informed, this delightful product sells for nearly this amount per single bottle in the States.



● 1405—Reproduction of an old Greek golden bell of early 15th Century — French — Greek lettering.

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A receipe book in which their products are mentioned was placed in the hands of every visitor.

Inasmuch as the days of these Southern Countries are long and our dinner on the Britannic was not served before 8 o'clock, we found time to enjoy a long drive up the Santa Cruz Valley, over the Saddle Back by a pass in the mountains, through sugar and cocoa plantations and bamboo groves, then through the Maraval Valley, past the fresh water reservoirs, and back to Port of Spain.

Since this was one of the outstanding days of the cruise, we were not content to remain on board, but reentered the "tender" after dinner, dressed in evening clothes, to witness the ball at the Queens Park Hotel and to visit the Princess Club. At this Club the society folk of Port of Spain appeared in costume, a decided contrast to the outfits that paraded the streets, and a large crowd of the natives and Americans of high standing were on hand. Awards were made to the most elegant costumes that were on show.

The last boat leaving shore for the steamer did not leave until 12:30 A. M. and even if one was to be left behind, it would be a comfortable feeling to be at this particular place



● 1406—Fine French bell — About 1830.

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rather than at one of the forsaken places where 2 days later 5 passengers were left behind and were unable to overtake us until a week later.

Again we arose early on March 5 to debark at St. Georges on the Island of Grenada, a beautiful sight to behold, nestling at the foot of the mountains and at this spot again automobile trips were enjoyed along beautiful winding roadways to a spot of several thousand feet elevation with a clear view of sea and mountains.

Now we arrive in South America, reaching La Guayra, Venezuela on Wednesday morning and immediately enter the waiting machines that take us over winding and hairpin curves, a distance of 20 miles to the city of Caracas.

After covering the first 5 or 6 miles, we stopped, to pose for a picture before a monument (erected by the Rotary Club), consisting of a wrecked automobile on a pedestal with an admonition to drivers to be careful.

A souvenir and refreshment parlor is here to serve the hungry and thirsty and noting the man behind the counter was slicing pineapples, I ordered six pieces which he placed on a clean sheet cf paper. I laid down a dime, knowing this delicious fruit was being sold at 4c each, but I was promptly informed that the price was 10c per slice and so I cheerfully added a 50c piece, since, under the circumstances, there was nothing else to do.

Caracas is quite a large city and our guides pointed out numerous places of interest as the Federal Palace, Casa Amarilla, Miraflores Palace, the Panteon, showing us the tomb of Bolivar, liberator of Venezuela, Equador and Bolivia.

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The Island of Curacao, reached very early on Thursday morning, belongs to the Country of Holland and it surely is a gold-mine for that country for here are the extensive oil fields and refineries which supply the steamships with fuel and although the tanks of the S. S. Britannic require only about 3 hours to fill to capacity the quantity of fuel taken on seems inconceivable and my information is that 22,000 gallons of oil are used to propel the ship per day. As it was told to me, 1 gallon of oil is used for every 125 feet.

It seems there are at least one-half dozen languages spoken here but the Dutch language is only used in a very limited way. There are some things that remind one of the places in Holland although I do not recall having seen a windmill or costume such as is worn at Vollendam and other places in Holland, although the architecture and cleanliness of the place is very much like that of Holland.

An extremely interesting shopping place is Willemstad, it is here where the many French perfumes can be purchased at greatest saving and the principal street had all the appearances of a bee hive when all our passengers swarmed to this narrow clean street or rather 2 streets, bearing the Dutch names of Heerenstraat—Breedestraat.

At the corner of these streets, for example, is located Julius L. Penha & Sons, who, like the Yellow House, offer for sale at prices from 50 to 75% lower than can be bought in the United States, such makes as Caron, Coty, Corday, Guerlain, etc.

The ladies were spending their time at these shops while the men were frequenting the liquor establishments.

From here we make a long jump to the Canal Zone, re-

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maining on board steamer all day. However, there is never any lack of entertainment, since every minute of the day between meals is provided for in the way of short talks by lecturers who recite the history of the next port to be visited and hostesses of the steamer give full information to passengrs on the best shops to be found and what particular products the places are noted for and where purchases can be made to the best advantage.

Two professional instructors in bridge give free lessons in this game to anyone who is interested in this pastime, then there are talkies showing both feature pictures and comics.

For the people who prefer less serious matters there are opportunities for winning a little money on horse-racing or bingo, known in the United States as Lotto. A troupe of professional entertainers give floor shows in the evening. There are different games on the sport deck and dancing under the stars by night. All these and other forms of entertainment, with cocktail parties keep one pretty much on the go between the different ports that are visited.

Now on Saturday morning bright and early we are in the Canal Zone, the steamer unloading passengers right on the shore where a train is in readiness to cross the Isthmus of Panama. It proceeds on to Gatun and part of the journey is made by boat to the locks (which requires about 1 hour) during which time a lecturer gives a most interesting talk on the work.

After passing through the Gaillard cut, the train is again entered at Pedro Miguel and we arrive at Panama City in time for a fine American luncheon at the Tivoli Hotel. There remained 3 hours of time for automobile drives through old Panama as well as the new cities, Balboa Heights and Ancon,

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during which period, according to inclination of the travelers, shopping may be indulged in or even visits made to the numerous bars to enjoy the liquid refreshments, which, in that section have a reputation for their excellent tasting and invigorating qualities.

Inasmuch as the steamer does not depart until midnoon, it is optional with the passengers whether they re-enter the steamer for dinner or take it at one of the clubs or hotels at Colon.

There are a number of shops extending along Front Street for a distance of some 5 or 6 blocks all on one side of the street. The merchants urge the visitors to come in for an inspection of the merchandise. These merchants are nearly all from the East Indies but have learned to master the English language, in some instances fairly well. It is expected that these dealers be bargained with and when an item is desired it is customary to offer from 25 to 50% less than the price that was originally set and eventually an understanding mutually satisfactory is arrived at.

I asked the driver of the horse drawn vehicle to take us to the Flower of India Shop and to my surprise found on walking into this establishment that the proprietor (you pronounce it) Tarachand Bhojraj, immediately recognized me and remarked that we three had been in that establishment 2 years ago. His memory served him well although it had been 3 years instead of 2 since we made our previous visit to the Isthmus.

It will interest you to know that some of these shops compare in beauty and choice of wares with the best in the United States. They are brilliantly illuminated as are also the artistically designed sidewalks which are very wide and exceedingly attractive.

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Another long stretch is to Jamaica where we arrived early on the morning of March 11 and we found the city of Kingston decorated with flags and bunting as the Duke of Kent and his bride were guests of this large city. Then followed a long drive to Spanish Town, thence across the Rio Cobre irrigation canal, up to the Rio Cobre Valley to Bog Walk and through the Rio Pedro Valley to Stoney Hill at an elevation of about 1360 feet.

We found our way to the Myrtle Bank Hotel for luncheon where we felt comfortable just lounging around for a considerable time, as it is a very attractive and spacious place.

On Tuesday afternoon the steamer anchored off Haiti and the stream of tenders that carried the passengers to shore had to cover a distance of something like 5 miles because the water is shallow at this port and very calm, contrary to that of some of the other places where people could enter the tenders only with the assistance of 4 or 5 men in order to know exactly when to step from one boat to the other, it being rather difficult because of the roughness of the sea.

The large city of Port-au-Prince, Haiti, is interesting and one sees here magnificent homes on the one hand and terrible living conditions on the other. There are vendors along the highways offering for sale their unappetizing food and it is almost sickening to see the unsanitary markets with their display of meats.

A long drive leading to a refreshment establishment operated by a person from Germany makes the tourist feel happy for the opportunity to quench his thirst, but while indulging thusly you are over-run by beggars who plead for a little coin with which to buy bread.

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Along this long ascending drive there is a constant stream of women and girls carrying, on their heads, provisions and other wares, even liquids in large bottles, but seemingly without ever losing their balance or stubbing their toe.

Our last day of comfort in our tropical clothes was Nassau and a full day was enjoyed at this interesting place where and how the pleasures of the travelers dictated, either by spending considerable time at "Dirty Dicks" or "Blackbeards" to consume some Planters Punsch or to take advantage of the last opportunity to buy from an endless selection of liquors of all sorts at ridiculously low prices.

Here at Nassau while waiting for the tender to load up taking folks to the steamer you are entertained by a musical quartet of natives as they strum on their instruments and sing this tuneful refrain:

When you're cruising down in Nassau by the sea,
And you're all peped up on gin and bacardi
Then you'll dance and sing all night
'Till the island heaves in sight
And you'll hear the natives singing merrily—
Mamma don't want no peas an' rice an' Cocoanut oil,
etc.

And so, after another 3 days on the water headed for the cold North, we are happy to again leave the steamer at the port of New York and start for home, after covering a water route of 5622 miles stopping at these ports—

- St. Thomas, Virgin Isles
- St. Pierre, Martinique
- Fort de France, Martinique

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- Port Castres, St. Lucia
 - Brighton, Trinidad
 - Port of Spain, Trinidad
 - Grenada, St. George
 - La Guaira, Venezuela
 - Willemsted, Curacao
 - Colon, Panama
 - Kingston, Jamaica
 - Port-au-Prince, Haiti
 - Nassau, Bahamas.
-



MRS. EVERETT C. HERRICK,
Newton Centre, Massachusetts

A delft bell from Holland in her hands, white in color, the wind mill in Dutch Blue. One of the most interesting in Mrs. Herrick's splendid collection was sent to her by a student from Latvia. He had inscribed the name "Latvia" on one side of this amber handled bell, "Newton" on the other. A missionary sent her a dog bell from Africa. Bells from many European countries. The Herricks while in England two years ago visited East Bergholt where she found an interesting bell in St. Mary's Bellcage of 1530 with following inscription:

Bells ring for joy and eke for sadness
For solemn requiem
Or in the marriage peal of gladness
Do thou like them
Fitly employ thy voice, the scripture precept keep
Rejoice with them that do rejoice
And weep with them that weep.



○ A Portion of the Bell Room
Home of the Author

Across the Atlantic

The trip was different from any ever before conducted in the countries that were visited and was very interesting. It was very strenuous with not nearly sufficient time to absorb all the beautiful things that were placed before our eyes, hence our notations regarding all the countries bordering on the East Atlantic had to be greatly curtailed.

I was able with the aid of my notes and our joint recollections to write a condensed story which I am herewith presenting in the hope you will enjoy it. It is just as well that they are condensed, since the trip extended over a period of months and with the touching of just some of the high-lights it is possible that some of the readers will have patience to read the entire story, which on the other if it were more elaborate, would not be the case. So here we start with—



- 199—Foreign silver plated church bell inscribed "Osanna Heis Ich In Den Hamfs Got Ward Lch In Der Aller Heiligen Steffst Man Minch Der Hochwertig Her Coonrat Delekoffer Apt No Schafhosen Macth Mich Uidos Moro Mortous Palans Fulgura Franga Domini" "M BRRR"

Deus Spes Nostra Es"
"Ges Gesch"

The above has been deciphered as a religious inscription, pertaining to the person that made the bell.

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FUNCHAL MADEIRA

A pleasing view after six days on the Atlantic to look upon the rich slopes of Madeira's terraced gardens, vineyards with the white villas of red roofs and the gorgeous flowers—Pride of Maderia, bogunvilia, lillies and roses. Narrow streets, small smooth cobble stones—bullock (oxen) drawn covered sleds. Guiding ropes fastened to holes that have been drilled through the ends of the oxen short horns. Drawn to the Fenicular (cog) some distance up and then ascent still further up-grade; long narrow hammocks suspended from heavy poles for people who find it difficult to walk over the slippery hard cobbles—and who doesn't? Two natives carrying their load on shoulders with agility and apparent ease go a rapid pace. I endeavored to get a "movie" but finding it tough running or even walking, was unable to keep up with the hammock conveyors. Regardless of the burden carried their rapid progress was not impeded in the least.

After a stroll around the grounds re-enter the cog to reach top of mountain—tea and souvenir shops and then the thrill—carrinbos, which are wicker boiled sleds for two or three, shoot the steep lanes of many sharp curves, fast as the brown men can run. These natives are all of some small stature and all wear straw hats adorned with light blue bands. Costumed women carry huge baskets of flowers on their heads and beg you to buy.

ESTOMOS AQUINA LINDA LISBOA PORTUGAL which translated means, "We are now in beautiful Lisbon, Portugal." During the visit to the Portuguese Capital there was a half day sight seeing drive in the city itself and vicinity. The sights of Lisbon are too numerous to list here but we were shown the great square known as Farca Do Comercio (which contains most of the public buildings) the richly

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decorated church of Nossa Senhora Da Conceicao Velha the Praça De Dom Pedro Quarto commonly called "O Rocio" and nicknamed "Roly Poly Square," by English sailors on account of the wavy pattern of its mosaic pavements; The Avenida Da Liberdad, a magnificent boulevard lined with splendid trees and monuments; The church of St. Roch with a beautiful marble chapel of St. John the Baptist and the Praça De Rio De Janeiro, the Botanic garden, which in some respects is one of the finest in Europe.



● 1416—French bell—Figure of a Turk at top.

In Belem, a few miles away is the museum of Coaches, containing some thirty historical state coaches. The carvings and decorations on these are very elaborate.

LA CARUNA, SPAIN

Our only stop in Spain was made but a day or so before the outbreak of the Civil War and this one place was quite sufficient. Drive through narrow and filthy streets and out along the rugged coast line to some sort of memorial tower where we were besieged by a throng of begging children. A little girl sang in broken English "Tipperary," and so won a dime. Women do the delivery work, carry on their heads huge baskets of vegetables, eggs, milk cans, sausages, as they do in Haiti. Tomb of Lieut. General Sir John Moore.

ST. JEAN DE LUZ

St. Jean De Luz, at the mouth of the Nivelle, is a pleasant seaside resort, quieter than Biarritz. In the sixteenth and seventeenth century this town was at the height of its prosperity. The marriage of Louis XIV and the Infanta Maria Theresa was solemnized here in 1660. The fisherman of St. Jean de Luz were among the first to fish the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, but the transference of the fishing rights to Britain in 1713 was a blow from which St. Jean never recovered. The Digne Promenade and Boulevard de la Plage is the centre of the modern settlement.

BIARRITZ

Biarritz is the most frequented seaside resort on the Atlantic coast of France. It is admirably situated at the foot of the Western Pyrenees where the shady pinegrown shore of the Laudes merges into the rocky Basque Coast, Biarritz stands on the threshold of the Pays Basque, the country of a strange race which inhabits both slopes of the Western Pyrenees. The magnificent promenade which extends along the shore is one of Biarritz's principal attractions. At the north end is the sandy expanse of the "Grande Flage," open to the north west, and lined by an esplanade which is the fashionable promenade of Biarritz. Under the amusements in Biarritz the Casino Municipal and the Casino Bellevue are very popular.



● 1417 — 19th Century French —
Pagoda figure—Head is movable.

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● 1418—Guthenberg figure.

LA PALLICE FOR LA ROCHELLE FRANCE

Drive through La Rochelle a prosperous city with various industries. A large fishing fleet and much commerce. The three great towers date from the turbulent and bloody years when Calvinism was a vital issue in France and the Huguenots a threat to the existing order

LA VERDON — BORDEAUX

Bordeaux is the fourth largest city in France and the most important port after Marseilles and Havre. Wine trade most important. Bordeaux has an imposing frontage of quays five miles long. The heart of Bordeaux is the Place de la Comedie with the Grand Theatre. Interesting museum of painting and sculpture. A sixty mile drive. Lunch at Hotel de Bordeaux. Took a special train from the ship's side here, stopping at Pauillac enroute where we left by taxis for a trip through the vineyards and passing Chateau Mouton Rothschild, Chateau Lafitte and via main road to St. Laurent de Medoc, Castlenau to Bordeaux. Returned the entire distance



● 1419 — Pelican — 19th Century Dutch.

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by motor bus, visiting Calvets wine cellars and other places of interest.

ST. NAZAIRE ANGERS (Angee)

Special train at seven A. M. from St. Nazaire to Angers where a reception was held for our delegation at the Castle. From the castle we walked to Museum of Tapestries adjoining church and then lunched at La Welcome restaurant. Back to St. Nazaire, here the Normandie was built. Quite a number of Communist flags flying on roofs here. St. Nazaire is at the mouth of the estuary of the Loire, 1917-18. Part of the American Army in France disembarked here. Angers (Angee) is the Capital of the old Duchy of Anjou on both banks of the Maine, a tributary of the Loire.

LA BAULE (La Boal)

By motor-bus from pier Pereire from St. Nazaire passing American War monument presented by Mrs. Whitney, into quaint old La Croisic (the Walled City). It was Saturday, market-day, and there were many tables of provisions, fish and household wares arranged within the gates. A stop at Guerande where along the shore the Sardine fishermen in their brick colored red breeches were washing dishes, mending nets and some tearing off and eating bread but they did not fancy my taking picture of them.



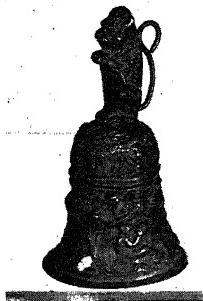
● 1408—French Rokoko lady.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

La Baule is charmingly situated amid pine woods. Is one of the fashionable resorts in Brittany and has one of the finest beaches in France. Numerous large and elegant hotels waiting for the busy season which opens in August. Lunch at the Hermitage. Later to the Casino, vaudeville—dancing—gambling.

GUERANDE

Native women in quaint starched head dress selling lace, gloves and other lace ornamentations made by them, from stands arranged along the shore.



● 1409—French bell—Second half
19th Century.

BREST

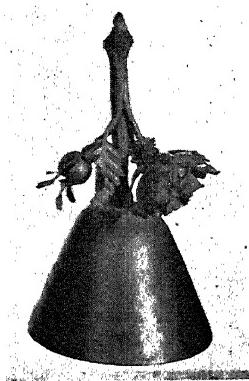
Landed at Port of Commerce in this city of 75,000, two hours by train to Quimper. In afternoon in heavy rain at Locronon to walk around in this interesting city, Sunday, but curio shops were open and wood carvers at work in streets. It was the annual festival and Day of Pardons, one of those picturesque religious ceremonies for which Brittany is celebrated—Magnificent old church, St. Thomas of Canterbury. The church parade passed by in rain, men, women and children in costume, singing and carrying images, one a sacred

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS



● 1410—Genuine Italian Renaissance
—late 16th or early 17th Century.

bell reposing on an elaborate chest. It was an impressive and rather long parade over cobbles up hill by side of church. An interesting and artistic old fashioned dining room on the second floor of the building here won the admiration of those who saw it. Continued by bus to Chateaulin to rejoin that section of our party coming through by train, since half the party on this day as at other times, all covered the same ground but reversing the trip as a matter of expediency and convenience. Sections were indicated as group A and Group B. At 10 P. M. colored slides of views of Ireland with a talk on the



● 1411—Unusual French bell of
about 1830.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Emerald Isle by the celebrated travel lecturer Branson De Cou who was a fellow passenger, as were also many other prominent persons on this, the first cruise, ever made to cover this itinerary.

COBH (Cobe) IRELAND

Cobb was formerly called Queenstown. Here left steamer to go by special train for the fifteen minute run to Cork. (Five miles.) Motor coach sight seeing trip around city and to Blarney Castle to kiss the stone, which according to tradition never fails to confer the gift of eloquence on those who kiss it—it is necessary to lean head forward—a soldier fell and was killed before the protecting bar was placed a few years ago. Lunch at Hotel Imperial.

CORK

Cork is situated on the River Lee. Shandon Church is the most famous building, noted for its remarkable steeple and famous Shandon Bells. Shandon Bells Poem by Father Prout. This locality renowned for Irish tweeds. Did not have time to order a suit of clothes made to order for 50 shillings (about \$12.00). Fellow passenger and I were attracted by window display of the material and the quality of the goods. Patrick Street is principal street. Very extensive Botanical Gardens, numerous green houses filled with large and beautiful flowers.

GLENGARRIF KILLARNEY

Circular tour over very mountainous country from Glengarriff where "Paris" anchored and passengers transported in small launches. Motor coach to Killarney via Caha mountains, Kenmore, Windy Gap, Lady's Lookout and Muckroes Abbey at an elevation of 1200 feet. Lakes of Killarney are three in number connected by swift flowing stream. Large Fuchsias,

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Roses of Killarney, Rhododendrums abound in profusion.
Here we see many jaunting carts (side car).

KINGSTOWN - DUBLIN

Kingstown adjoins Dublin, a city of 350,000. Motor coaches to places of interest as Trinity College, Church Cathedral and Dublin Castle, O'Connell's Statue and Guinness Brewery which covers a vast area and employs well over five thousand men is said to be the largest brewery in the world. Producers of the well known Guinness stout. Large colored bill posters spread throughout Great Britain showed a startled man standing before a terrified ostrich as he exclaims "My Goodness My Guinness." We learned that Gaelic is taught in the schools even though the language is not spoken. Upon asking a lady to translate a sentence from English to Gaelic, she told me of her inability to do so and ventured her personal opinion that she did not favor the idea but of course did not dare to express her opinion openly. All streets have name plates printed in large enduring letters on metal, English in large print and Gaelic street names somewhat smaller, and in the busses this caution "Na Cait-tear Seile," (Please do not spit.) dots over the "a" and first "t." Our party was honored at luncheon at Hotel Gresham by the presence of Lord Mayor Byrne who made a brief welcoming address and referred to his very pleasant visit to the States of a year or two ago. When Mrs. Meyer and I were presented to the Lord Mayor he observed that I was carrying a camera and thereupon he promptly invited us to accompany him to the courtyard so that I might take his picture with her. This broke up the receiving line and he posed with others for photos from then on.

GREENOCK - GLASGOW - EDINBURGH - SCOTLAND

Greenock is the birthplace of James Watt and of Captain

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

Kidd the pirate. A busy seaport with large shipyard. The Queen Mary was built here. Four hour motor coach drive through Kingston to Edinburgh. Glasgow is by far the most populous town and most important seaport of Scotland, on Clyde near the Firth of Clyde. This drive is not particularly fascinating or beautiful as the houses along the way are all of drab color, a monotony of sameness and there are rows upon rows of buildings built one exactly like the other.

EDINBURGH

Edinburgh is fascinating and impressive. The Caledonian Hotel where we had lunch is very large. It occupies a most prominent corner on Princess Street and is connected with the L. M. S. (London-Midland and Scottish) Railway Station. Princess is another of those streets proclaimed the most beautiful in the world. Shops are on one side, trees on the other side, or as our witty guide said "they take your money on the one side, the other side is free." This man made many witty remarks concerning places he pointed out and described to us. Directly opposite the hotel is the old Edinburgh Castle. It sits on a high hill formed by a volcanic eruption. Was built in the year 1050. Nearby is Holyrood Castle occupied by Mary Queen of Scots. In this Castle as in all such places visited one is told so much that is of tremendous interest that it would justify many pages of print to describe in even a superficial way, but one outstanding point about this particular castle is that one of the early rulers ordered an artist to paint portraits of all kings up to that period, the job to be completed within an unreasonable short space of time. The command was however compiled with and fulfilled at the rate of one picture per week, but in doing so the artist entirely disregarded similarity of features to those of the originals—any old face would do. The large number of life size paintings are on the walls of the long spacious

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

banquet hall, which hall has not been used in over 200 years. Driving down a narrow street in the oldest section of Edinburgh our attention was attracted to characters hewn in the rock walls which served to identify places of residence, such as embody the animal kingdom including fish and fowl. At the foot of the hill is an old church where the people congregate on New Year's Eve, clasp hands as they sing Auld Lang Syne, then with making their New Year resolutions throw their whiskey bottles against the walls of the church, but being very careful that they destroy only the empties, keeping the full bottles in their hip pockets. Here is Bible Land Building where the first Bible was printed in English. With the construction of a street it was necessary to go through an old cemetery and so it is left part on one side and part on the other. Mention of this is here made because a statute of Abraham Lincoln is visible in one section from

MRS. E. N. HAMLIN,
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Her first bells were brought from Norway by her ancestors. Here Mrs. Hamlin is shown holding a silver bell that came from Holland. The clapper is a key, a bird is perched on the roof and a man ascending the stairs with a sack on his back. The other bell is a cobalt blue Bristol Glass bell from England. The silver bell is about six inches high and the glass bell fifteen inches.



TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

the auto. The Sir Walter Scott Memorial is on Princes Street. A long well kept avenue lined with busts of notables of an early period. Over the door of Queensboro house, built in 1707, is this inscription; "Today for me and tomorrow for Thee." Went by the college which the late King Edward attended. Funds from home were at times not sufficient to meet his needs so what did the Prince do but take the letters he received from Mother Queen Victoria, cut out her signature and sell it to the highest bidder as souvenirs.

Where there's a cow, there's a Milkmaid
Where there's a Milkmaid, there's a woman
Where there's a woman, there's trouble.

Believe it or not it is the burial grounds for forty-eight Kings, twenty Scotch, ten Irish and some French and Norwegian. By a decree granted, the Cathedral is used by six denominations and this is as a result of a fire which at one time destroyed the edifice. The baptismal font of the church has not been found need of since 1929 as no babies have been born, but a recent arrival it was told us would shortly be baptised.

OBAN - SCOTLAND

At 8:00 P. M. entered the large steamer King George for a full day trip around the Island of Mull, a one hour stop at the small Island Iona with a population of only 120 and dimensions 2 x 3 miles. The Island is noted because Columba (not Columbus) brought religion to Scotland at this place in the sixth century. History tells that he banished all cows and women from Iona.

IONA STAFFA

Judging by the crowd that gathered at the pier this Sunday as we left, to sing a melody "Come Again" the entire

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

populations must have been there. It was a rather touching scene, but with the place infested with buzzing, stinging flies as it is, am certain everyone was glad when the hour time limit was up. Small islands are very numerous in this section. After partaking of a nice lunch served on the boat a brief stop was made at Staffa to see Fingall's Cave which bears some resemblance to the Blue Grotto on the Bay of Naples. At the far end of Mull Island the town of Tobermory presents a pretty sight from the boat, nestling at the foot of the hills on a deep inlet. During all this day the "Paris" remained at Oben and here the passengers had ample time and opportunity to patronize the splendid shops and at 6 P. M. we sailed heading for the Shetland Islands. The evening was designated as Scottish Night, having taken on board some of the local artists who provided excellent entertainment which consisted of bag pipe music, dances and songs with Celtic Harp accompaniment. A large man as well as a large baritone singer appeared in native costume, kilts and everything. Never did I see jigs performed so well as by a girl and a boy of this troupe.

LERWICK, Capitol of Shetland Islands

From one to three in the afternoon Kays Tweed warehouse which remained open on this Sunday for our cruisers was over-run and many shawls, sweaters, berets, etc., purchased were carried back in the tender and on to the steamer which was at anchor quite a distance away. Lerwick is the northernmost town in Great Britain. In July and August its land-locked harbor is headquarters of the herring fishery. Home of the famous Shetland Wool and Fiar-Isle hosiery with Moorish patterns taught them by Spanish sailors on the wrecked Armada.

MEROK - NORWAY

Merok in the Geiranger Fjord, simply gorgeous, lies in

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

a basin of sky blue water, formed by surrounding perpendicular mountains, and many water falls, among them the "Seven Sisters." Autos ascent over hair pin and well rounded curves up 3300 feet to Djupvand (Deep Lake) for coffee and cake. All bought freshly picked strawberries along the way for one Krone (20c). Northernmost point of the cruise—daylight, 11:15 P. M.

At Deep Lake on the Gieranger Fjord I detected a Norwegian bell No. 11, suspended in the dining room. I craved it and bought it. When I swung the bell to produce its clear melodious sound as our party approached the automobiles to carry us along the scenic mountain drive one of the ladies expressed her keen disappointment. She was sorry she did not see the bell before. I handed over one Krone for it. Not an unusual bell but she wanted it, "Just because." Are we not all that way at times?

BERGEN - NORWAY

Nu Er Vi i Den Dakre by Bergen Norge, which translated means "We are now in beautiful Bergen, Norway." Ideally situated between seven mountains. (Bergen) 100,000 population. Second in size. Old structure, dark and rickety where centuries ago traders had their respective trades and sales in small quarters of the buildings which they rented. Old Lutheran Church where they have twelve songs during service. Fish, food and flower market.



● 53—Cow bell from Bergen.

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EIDEJORD - NORWAY

Left landing by auto for drive to Fossli fifteen miles along the mountain side—a marvelous engineering feat of winding roadway through numerous tunnels cut through solid rock. Scenery indescribable and is at the head of the innermost branches of the hardanger Fjord. The road climbs up through the steep Storgjelet gorge in long leaps and a tunnel. A short distance further on are Voringfoss Bridge and Fossli Hotel. Altitude 3000 feet. Here is the Bjoreia River fed by glaciers and rushing down from the Hardanger Vidda whence, in a single leap Voringfoss waterfall plunges 535 feet into a narrow abyss enclosed by sheer rock on three sides.

OSLO - NORWAY

Among the many points of interest are the Fortress of Akershus built in 1929 Frogneraeteren where there is a splendid view of this city, ideally situated at the head of a long beautiful fjord. At Bygdo, a suburb of Oslo in the Folke-museum, is an unusual exhibit of old houses, furniture and costumes of Norway (also of present day rural Norway). A large modern building housing Old Viking ships is a part of the National Museum. One of these ships was dug out of a burial mound some twenty years ago. It dates from the colonization of Iceland. Is almost intact and a most interesting relic. The Steamer "Paris" 34,569 H. P. is the largest boat that ever docked at Oslo and so thousands of the citizens were on hand to see it pull out in the evening.

Oslo until 1925 was known as Christiania, it is the capital of Norway.

GOTHEBURG - SWEDEN

A thriving city is this great Swedish north seaport. Large park in shopping centre where band plays good music daily.

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Famed for "Jensen" the original hammered silver. Excellent harbor filled with speed boats and yachts. Large statue on shore of woman looking toward sea for husband's return. Wooden structure for skiing—constructed along lines similar to sliding board in swimming pool but very high and large. Autos drive on left. Even rotating doors in buildings from left to right.

COPENHAGEN - KOVENHAVEN - DENMARK

Vir Er Nu I den Skone by Kobenhavn, which translated means: "We are now in beautiful Copenhagen." A Sunday drive over the city engaging an auto with driver who spoke English. Denmark made up of a peninsula, Jutland and more than 500 islands. It is half the size of the State of Indiana. Model market houses and huge open space for tradespeople, but deserted on Sunday. Population 800,000 and 300,000 cyclists who on approaching auto red "stop light" balance on wheels by holding on shoulder of whoever is at side. A hotel here serves beer in every room by the automat method on dropping coin in slot. The car proceeds along Langelinie, the favorite promenade of Copenhagen, along the sailing boat harbor, after which to the left comes the cute statue of the "Little Mermaid" (Hans Anderson's Fairy-Tales), the Royal Yacht Club, the English church and the beautiful Gefion-fountain (northern mythology) are all seen on the left side. Next comes one of the most elegant European squares surrounded by the Royal Palaces Amalienborg (four similar buildings



● 59—Antique silver ornamental dinner bell from Copenhagen, Denmark family dates from and is inscribed "1820."

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

about 180 years old) in the middle of which is standing one of the finest equestrian statues of the world representing King Frederik V made by the sculptor Saly. From that monument is had a splendid view of the Marble Church. The front of the gigantic Memorial Church of Bispebjerg resembles in many respects an organ and by the English tourists it has been given the name of "The Organ Church." It is still incomplete, and it's chief architect, P. V. Jensen Klint is dead, but work according to his plans is still progressing toward completion of the church as fast as the collection of funds permits. Financial aid is also rendered by the state. Following the old street of the aristocracy, Bregade, and passing the Kongens Nytorv with the Royal Theatre and other prominent buildings the car enters Stroget, the principal shopping streets after which the town-hall (1905) in the very heart of Copenhagen is passed, then comes the Tivoli and the Clyptotheek, an art-collection presented to the town by Dr. Carl Jacobeen from the Carlsberg Breweries, the bridge to the castle-island holding the government buildings and the 300 year old Stock-Exchange (finest old building of Copenhagen) the Parliament and the Thorvaldsens Museum, where the works of this great Danish sculptor (1770-1884) are seen. Thence through old Copenhagen passing the former town-hall, now police station, cathedral—university—the 300 year old Rundetaarn (Round Tower Observatory) and around the beautiful botanical garden, the State Museum of Art, to the Rosenborg Castle, where the splendid collections of the Danish Kings from the last centuries make a small museum, unique in the world. After the Rosenborg along the Orstedpark and through Vesterbrogade and Frederiksberg Allee to the Royal Horticultural Garden. Finally back to the ship through Allegade, Bulowsveg Rosenornsalle and along the lakes and parks.

A barber shop custom of Copenhagen that struck me as rather unique is that the barber after completion of the shave,

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

does not wash his customers face, instead, he hands him a plate which has an indentation to conform to the shape of a person's neck. The patron places this firmly under his chin and washes his face with water and towel supplied by the barber, the plate thereby protecting his clothes from the dripping water. Overhanging the door, a brass plate of this design, instead of our familiar striped barber poles indicates wherever barber (friseur) shops are located.

HELSINFORS - FINLAND

It was Sunday, July 30, 1937; that the Reliance cast anchor in Helsinfors, now always referred to as Helsinki. My wife not yet fully dressed for breakfast, I walked up to the Grand Salon on Deck A where mail for passengers was being distributed. Counting the pieces of mail matter turned over to me on entering our cabin these numbered a total of one hundred and five, all birthday greeting cards for Mrs. A. C. delivered into her hands on the morning of her natal day. She was of course stunned and speechless as she wondered how so many of her friends were aware of the date and the far distant place where she would be on this particular day.

It was not all surprising that quite a number of fellow passengers that I passed with my hands full of envelopes should ask if there was any mail for them, assuming that I was aiding in handing out the mail.

It was a happy day, the S. S. Company provided a lovely birthday cake, generous pieces were placed on the plates of friends at tables close to ours. These folks included Mr. and Mrs. J. D. P. Hamilton of St. Louis and the Roy Miller family of Philadelphia.

What amused and pleased my wife most however were a couple of hard rolls cut, trimmed and formed to resemble pigs,

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

works of art fashioned by our artist waiters, Warner and Werner.

BERLIN - GERMANY

At Copenhagen we left the cruise which was to terminate on the following day at Havre and by sleeper proceeded on to Berlin, Germany, to stay several days. The Olympic games were to start on the second day after our departure from Berlin, however, we were glad to get away from the crowds of that city which was over-run with people from all parts of Germany as well as other countries to witness the games. Mrs. Meyer and I took drives about the city as well as to the out-lying parts of Berlin, visiting places that we had seen before when on a previous visit to this great city. There is too much to be written about the many points of interest, but what we



MRS. ANNE I. CLANCY,
Long Meadow, Mass.

From the days of her childhood she has been a lover of bells. At that stage of her life Mrs. Clancy tells us she gathered all the sleigh bells and cowbells that she was permitted to take from surrounding barns and carry them into her playroom.

Five years ago Mrs. Clancy commenced building up her collection of bells which is now quite extensive.



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were particularly impressed with, and above everything else, was the very elaborate decoration that was to be seen everywhere. Immense banners placed side by side in bright red color with the Swastika symbol so arranged that the entire decoration was perfectly uniform and impressive. The celebrated Under Den Linden colorful decorations of banners and streamers were just as beautiful after a rain as they were before (no running of colors), and on every lamp standard appeared an immense medallion on canvas, circular in form, showing a view of the outstanding cathedral or other building of every town in the nation with the name of that place printed thereon in large type. As a further means of decoration these were surrounded with heavy strands of German ivy leaves and enormous garlands of the same leaves were stretched between these standards and also further embellished with very wide gold tape. All this decorative idea was simply magnificent. In Dresden also there are an endless number of interesting places, as that of the Green Vaults which contain a great number of rooms filled with treasures studded with diamonds and other precious stones representing fabulous sums of money. To the delight of our daughters we here purchased some large pieces of the celebrated Dresden china, among them figures of graceful dancing girls doing their fancy steps, mounted revolving on a music box and these are extremely beautiful. The lace garments worn by these beautiful girls, we understand, are of real lace dipped in liquid porcelain and are accordingly very flimsy but at the same time very artistic.

PRAGUE (Praha) - CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

Just to make brief mention of one interesting spot in the great city of Prague which contains innumerable historic places, palaces, art galleries and the like, we were very much impressed by what the guide had to tell us about the old Jew-

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

ish cemetery and synagogue as we were shown through these places. In the cemetery there are interred 85,000 Jews. In most cases the bodies are placed in tiers four or five deep. The tombstones are so dense and numerous that they are lined one against the other and each of them bear figured inscriptions which indicate the name or occupation of the person represented. For example I recall roses on one stone from which the name Rosenblum was derived; a bunch of grapes for Weintraub, etc., in endless number. No burials have been had here since the year 1757. Out of respect to the dead, visiting Jews place small loose stones upon the tombstones of the first Rabbi who was known as the Wonder Rabbi and lived about the year 700 A.D. He was a miracle man who it is said was able to perform great wonders, hence the name. Even to this day many of the visitors believe that their written wishes placed in a crevice at the base of the stone will be answered and their expressed wishes fulfilled. The church was built only one story high originally but many years later was added to. The different style architecture of the original and the completed structure is very noticeable. There are 126 members which never varies. However, there is a vacant seat held aside never occupied, but is reserved for this Wonder Rabbi. The women may enter the edifice by a small obscure door and seat themselves behind a screen where they cannot see or be seen but can hear the service, while on the other hand the men may enter by a large ornamental door.

On the bridge spanning the river there are large figures of the apostles and in the center the statue of Christ in full size in bright gold. This is perhaps surfaced with gold leaf, but although our informer told us that this has not been retouched in a great many years the figure always retains its bright gold appearance. In the Chapel of the City Hall of Prague is the tomb of the unknown soldier. It is a very solemn looking section and bedecked with banners,

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

streamers and baskets of flowers left there from time to time by visiting dignitaries. Only a few days before we were there a representative from the United States placed a basket of flowers by the side of the tomb and these still retained their beauty and freshness. Continuing our strenuous sight-seeing trip of this city we found ourselves at five P. M. before the city hall tower and here gazed upon the clock as it struck the hour, followed by marching apostles, as these images in life-size marched around a circle within the tower. It is constructed along lines somewhat similar to the wonderful clock in Munich, Bavaria, but on a much smaller scale.

VIENNA - AUSTRIA AUSTROBUS - RUNDFAHRTEN

All motor bus sightseeing trips start at the Opera House and cover places of interest which are many. Drives beyond the outskirts of Vienna are along beautiful highways. Example, to the top of Kahlenberg, view of the City of Vienna from verandah of restaurant over the Danube is grand. Passing along the suburban districts of Dobling and Heiligenstadt to Grinzing the old picturesque village of wine growers, you see in front of many of the houses a long pole extending with a bunch of twigs and leaves attached to show that the sale of new wine, called Heuriger, is now on.

A one hour ride to Baden and the Kurhalle; a beautiful gambling resort. It is a charming spot with large magnificent gardens, artistically arranged beds of flowers of all kinds, brilliant in color and immense in size. Karntner Strasse, a busy street of shops, hotels and restaurants. Ringstrasse, one of the most beautiful in the world. Fenstergucker is the name of a famous restaurant. The grape vines are planted to grow along upright poles in the hills of this district as they appear on the mountain sides along the Rhine.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

MUNICH

One never tires of visiting this old Bavarian City, Munich, or wearies of walking along the principal business street which has just enough turns to be interesting. A feature about this street is that the churches appear on one side of the street and the shops and numerous beer halls are on the other side. This street extends between two ancient towers that are still in good state of preservation and give an impressing view to the street as they are observed by the people who throng this business thoroughfare. People never tire of witnessing the Charms and the March of the Pageantry, The Duel of the Princes and finally the Crow of the Cock. After this ceremony lasting fifteen minutes was concluded I was fortunate in finding a place to stand against the wall of the building opposite the City Hall building, on the tower of which this wonderful clock is located and took a moving picture in colors of the entire performance. Formerly the performance was given at eleven in the morning but we learned that now the performance occurs twice a day, namely at one and five P. M.

PARIS

On driving to Fontainbleu one comes to the town of Barbizon situated on the edge of the forest of Fontainbleu of 48,000 acres. On the narrow winding street which contains attractive villas are seen numerous memorial tablets of celebrated painters and writers of the last century. One of these shows two heads of Millet and Housseau. Here it was that Millet painted his "The Angelus" and "The Gleaners." Stevenson House, now a hotel and restaurant, is where Robert Louis Stevenson wrote "In Forest Woods." Boulders in the forest are similar to "The Garden of the Gods" in Colorado.

LONDON

Banbury in the Shakespeare country. For one thing

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celebrated for Banbury Buns, baked here for some 600 years, but more renowned for the Banbury Cross, one of the twelve crosses erected by a King when his Queen died and he erected a cross at points where stops were made in transporting her body. One is Charing Cross, London. You remember the lines:

Ride a Cock Horse to Banbury Cross
To see a fine lady on a White Horse
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
She shall have music wherever she goes.

In beautiful rural England we also stopped at Trinity, Oxford and Cambridge Colleges and again enjoyed, as on a previous occasion a walk through beautiful Warwick Castle containing the great rooms which house such beautiful things as tapestries, old and expensive paintings of the past rulers of England, immense urns of alabaster, while the spacious gardens are kept in such orderly condition that hardly a blade of grass appears to be out of place. The flowers are gorgeous and the strutting peacocks add to the artistic effect of the gardens within the walls of this delightful place.

CANADA

With travel to European countries terminated rather abruptly my wife and I found the long cherished hope of some day visiting the Canadian provinces to be a reality.

Our attention was directed to Tauck Tours, a company operating coach tours into certain sections of the United States and Canada. We perused carefully their illustrated descriptive pamphlet and decided to make our reservations for one of the Gaspe and Quebec conducted tours out of New York. The trip was very enjoyable and most interesting.

Leaving Glens Falls, New York, where the first night was

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spent we followed the beautiful shores of Lake George through Ticonderoga to Westport, in the Adirondacks, for luncheon in the afternoon, through Plattsburg and Rouses Point to Montreal and the great Mount Royal Hotel. Continuing the tour our coach took us along the north shore of the St. Lawrence river to Trois Rivieres, for luncheon at the Chateau de Blois. In the afternoon our party reached the famous Chateau Frontenac in Quebec. We saw the beautiful places in this quaint old city and found opportunity to locate a number of desirable bells.

On the following morning we made a stop at the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, listened intently to the priest who explained many of the marvelous miracles of healing that are said to have taken place here as he pointed out the heap of crutches left here as evidence of the cures performed. Montmorency Falls, some distance along were viewed by night—a beautiful sight. The falls are located by the side of the power house at Riviere du Loup.

A prearranged visit to the home of a fisherman, head of a large family, the individual members of which entertained us throughout the entire evening with his or her specialty with recitations and songs in their native French tongue. It was at least different, if not exactly magnificent. Along the way into the Gaspe peninsula numerous clay ovens were observed. At one of these Roy Greenwood, our driver stopped the coach while Phil Merriman our obliging and courteous tour conductor described the yeastless bread baking method being carried on by the women.

Generous hot slices were passed around and found to be just about equal in taste and texture of any bread ever put into our mouths.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

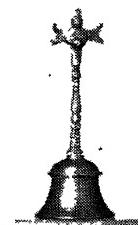
Quaint carts drawn by dogs and oxen along the highway carrying produce to the village markets.

Late afternoon we reach Ste. Anne des Monts, to stop for the night at Mme. Pelletier's unique little inn "A La Bonne Table." After a real French breakfast a start is made along the lovely north shore of the peninsula until we arrive in the village of Madeleine to lunch at Bon Accueil Hotel. Now approaching the Atlantic Ocean our luncheon stop is at the Normandie Hotel at Perce after which a boat ride to Bonaventure Island a bird sanctuary for hundreds of thousands of gulls, terns, gannets and other sea fowl.

Starting along the beautiful south shore of the peninsula we find ourselves late in the afternoon in the village of Carleton on the Baie des Chaleurs. Many of the Acadians found refuge here when driven into exile by the British. Dinner, room and breakfast at Hotel des Sables Rouges.

The next day we stop at St. Leonard, then to pass the customs showing our purchases, including bells, on the boundary at Van Buren, Maine. An excellent hotel, The Northland at Houlton, Maine.

Driving through this state with night stops at Bar Harbor and at Portland our journey continues on to Boston with a long day back to New York to end a coach tour that was delightful in every particular.



● 490—Temple Bell from India.
Many hooded Cobra Bird of Vishnu
Garuda or Bird Man.

A Summer in Europe

The itinerary will begin in New York, where on the evening of June 28, Mrs. Meyer and I left the McAlpin Hotel at 8:20 p. m., driving through the wonderful Hudson River tunnel to Hoboken, N. J., where we at once set foot on the new S. S. Statendam of the Hamburg-American line. We immediately went through the formality of locating our state room arranged for our table reservation and endeavored to locate the deck steward to place our steamer chairs.

During the one hundred and four days that Mrs. Meyer and I were away from St. Louis, we registered at forty different hotels in that number of cities, devoting from one day to eight days in each of the cities of the eight countries visited.

In addition to the many beautiful flowers placed in our state room from friends at home, there were numerous letters, cards and telegrams wishing us Bon Voyage which after casual inspection were laid aside to peruse more thoroughly on our first day out at sea.

We endeavored to eat the candy and cakes that were sent us, as quickly as possible, fearing that in the event of a rough sea we might not be able to enjoy these sweets later on, but very fortunately both of us were entirely free from *mal de mer* and so could relish these presents fully, in addition to good meals served on the boat.

The "Statendam" is a very luxurious and comfortable boat although not by any means the fastest, and so after nine days we disembarked in Bologne, France, at one o'clock

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on the afternoon of July 7. It did not take long to pass the customs officials and in a very short while we were comfortably seated in an automobile which was to take our party into six European countries and over a distance covering approximately 3500 miles.

The ride to the city of Brussels, referred to as "Little Paris" consumed about five hours. Two nights and days was not any too long to devote to this large and beautiful city. The ride on our way there took us along beautiful highways and through many quaint places such as St. Omar, Hazebrouck—a British Military Center in the Great War, Bailleul—a picturesque lace making town, Armentieres—defended by the British for three and half years; and after enjoying a splendid lunch at the Bellview Hotel in Lille, we crossed the frontier from France into Belgium.

Rather impatient to begin with our sight-seeing the start was made early on the following morning of July 8 with a competent guide who directed our visit to such principal points of interest as the Kings' Hall, Palace of Justice and the Divorce Court where we were permitted to listen in for a few moments while a trial was in progress even though we were unable to understand the testimony, which, however, was interpreted in a subdued voice by our guide.

The Town Hall was found interesting as was La Bourse, the Anspach Memorial erected to the memory of a leading citizen and who was responsible for covering the Senne River—a task which I imagine was somewhat on the order of the work which has been done in St. Louis with the River Desperes which runs through Forest Park.

The fountain of a boy which was erected by his father upon finding him after being lost in the woods for some days

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several hundred years ago, is widely celebrated, and the museum which houses the gruesome and fantastic paintings of Antoine Wertz is one that the visitor is not likely to forget.

In leaving Brussels the drive took us through Forest Soignes, comprising 4200 acres, to Waterloo. We did not ascend the high pyramid upon which rests the huge figure of a lion looking toward France, but continued on uninterruptedly until, covering full three hundred miles, we succeeded in reaching Coblenz which is at the confluence of the Rhine and



MRS. MARY A. COLLINS, Tarentum, Pa.

Mrs. Collins first became interested in bells at Chautauqua, N. Y. several years ago when she was awarded two fine bells as second prize in a National Poetry Contest. She gives frequent talks on bells, says, "People seem to like to hear about bells."

Mrs. Collins believes that since hobbies were meant to make people happy, the best possible hobby must be a happy one.

Bells, that sing when you lift them and that enchant you with their heritage, are things of happiness.

Here's a Water Buffalo Bell from Java which has an etched outer surface and Chinese decorations. One of twenty-five bells that give a friendly and colorful picturesqueness to her living room.



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Moselle Rivers by 9:00 p.m. having made brief stops in the cities of Cologne and Bonn with a thirty minutes' halt for lunch at the city of Liege.

At the identical spot where the rivers meet, there stands an imposing statue to the memory of Kaiser Wilhelm I. The famous water resort, Wiesbaden was our next stop and our brief stay here was greatly enjoyed. We should have liked to remain longer. Leaving at nine o'clock, we continue along the beautiful Rhine Valley, via Maintz, where we crossed the bridge, stopping at Worms sufficiently long to admire the huge monument of Dr. Martin Luther. It was but a short distance from here to Old Heidelberg where a good lunch with liquid refreshments was thoroughly enjoyed, after which a special guide showed us the historic fortress of Heidelberg and a superb view of the city and its large university and the winding river with mountains and castles showing in the distance.

It was fascinating, but at that, somewhat pitiful to ob-after being assigned to our rooms, we proceeded to the Kurhausgarten to enjoy a wonderful evening concert. From this delightful resort the highly interesting drive is made through the Schwartzwald (Black Forest) and the five or six hours required to do so are well spent since the drives are along winding ways through this rolling wooded country.

It was fascinating but at that somewhat pitiful to observe how some of the women had to work here, as in other parts of Europe. When sitting on the veranda of the hotel, one saw the women pushing large carts of vegetables over the cobble stones to the market square some distance up the steep hill. It was Saturday that we watched the procession, and walking to the top of the hill we found it very interesting to stroll between the stalls of the large and busy market.

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The morning of the 13th found us again on our way along the well paved highways through many interesting towns, among them, Offenburg, Freiburg and Basel. We have now reached beautiful Switzerland and it being well past lunch hour, we were well prepared to enjoy an exceptionally good meal that was served us at Meltingers Restaurant. Proceeding we drove through Liestal, Olten on the Aar river and through the city of Bern. It is a great old town with numerous large grotesque and highly colored figures erected along the main street. Another impressive sight is the queer construction of shops in the form of arcades that extend along either side of the street. As the bear is the trade mark for this city, it is only natural that the place should be provided with large bear pits and a collection of these animals are comfortably housed at the end of the street.

From here we continue along the Thuner Lake reaching Interlaken at seven o'clock in the evening. This world famous city near the Yungfrau is surrounded by very tall mountains so that it is in the shape of a bowl. Driving out of it, one passes along Lake Brienz and the city by the same name, being inhabited principally by eight hundred wood carvers who chisel out the many beautiful ornaments that are to be found in Switzerland.

Through Meiringen our way wound over the Grimsel Pass where many thrills are experienced and frequently shrills when the automobile appears to come somewhat close to the precipices along this scenic roadway. From Grimsel Pass to the Furka Pass and still more thrills. The beauty of this mountain scenery is indescribable. Situated in the midst of these mountains is the Hotel Glacier du Rhone Gletch, an enormous and elegant hostelry.

As the day wore on we reached Andermatt and on to

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Altdorf through rugged mountain passes and rocky cliffs comparable in size to our huge skyscrapers, and directly came to the town of Fluelen on the Vierwaldstaeter See (Lake of the Four Cantons) and along the Axenstrasse and now a wonderful highway all the way to the city of Lucerne. It extends some distance above the Lake by the side of the Chapel of William Tell and by the side of the little Swiss towns, Weggis, Brunnen and Vitznaw at the foot of Mt. Rigi.

Directly opposite the town of Gersau, I recognized Hotel Schoeneck as it was clearly visible across the lake and recalled to memory the daily visits my brother and I made in 1889 when my parents were spending the summer at that resort. My brother, Otto and I, over a period of two weeks, while we were stopping at the village of Beckenried, tramped up the mountain side daily for a visit with our parents. I, of course, did not overlook any opportunity to again visit Beckenried in company with Mrs. Meyer, taking a boat ride along this very beautiful lake on the Steamer "William Tell."

With a thousand miles behind us according to the speedometer on the auto, we departed from Lucerne early on the morning of July 16 as it was our aim to reach Innsbruck that night, and I will say here that we did make the grade, arriving at the entrance of Kried Hotel just about midnight, in so doing having driven along the Zuger See via Lachen and Naefels



● 166—Saignelegier Chiantel Fon-deur Swiss bell.

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which is situated at the entrance of the beautiful Waggi Valley. Our hurried lunch was taken at Wallenstadt, a garrison town situated on Lake Wallen and our entrance into Austria was at Feldkirch after passing through the Swiss and Austrian customs. I can never forget the beautiful moonlit night which made -the drive along the mountain range far less hazardous and accellerated our competent driver's speed to bring us into Innsbruck before the hour of midnight.

The scenery is becoming more gorgeous as we leave the Tyrol to enter the Dolomites with beautiful Cortina for our destination. For the novelty of it we took a basket lunch from the hotel and found a delightful shady spot by the side of a brook, before continuing over the Brenner Pass and driving through Fortizza, Vipitena, Brunico and Monguelfo, reaching Cortina at seven o'clock in time to see the reflection of the setting sun upon an icy mountain, giving it the appearance of a huge chunk of silver. A bottle of Chianti with noodles and other dishes, and by one p. m. we were again merrily on our way going via Pieve De Cadore, the birth place of Titian, Ponte Alpi, Conegliano and Treveri a town of narrow and irregular streets, on to San Guilano where a motor boat transported ourselves and baggage across the Grand Canal into Venice and to our hotel, and of course no unnecessary time was lost to do Venice. Like all visitors to Venice, we looked into St. Marks Cathedral, St. Marks Square, Doges Palace, Clock Tower, Campanile, crossed the Rialto bridge where lived Shylock in the "Merchant of Venice," and over to Lido. It so happened that the annual fete of the Redentore was celebrated during our stay in Venice and we, like many others, engaged a private gondola, gaily decorated with branches of trees and Chinese lanterns, to glide around in the Grand Canal on this beautiful moonlight night, the while we enjoyed our dinner on a specially constructed table and listened to the melodious voice of one of our two gondoliers. He had a

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wonderful voice and a very good knowledge of the leading operas and apparently enjoyed singing, continuing with hardly any interruptions far past the hour of midnight.

Again leaving Venice by boat we motored back to where our machine was awaiting us and drove hurriedly through numerous Italian towns, among them Padua, one of the oldest cities of Italy. Leaving Bologna, we motored over the Apennines, a continuous stretch of curves, finding the afternoon quite comfortable while the earlier part of the day was hot and dusty. At 8 o'clock in the evening we arrived at Florence thoroughly satisfied that the ten hour drive of the day had been sufficiently long. This beautiful city of art and culture was to occupy the day of July 22, and promptly at 9:30, in charge of the guide we were on our way to visit the Cathedral, the Baptistry, Palazzo Vacchio, the church of Santa Croco.

An endless number of books have been written to describe these buildings and contents in detail. A visit to the Monastery and the beautiful country side surrounding it, located at a very high point, was found by us to be well worth while, the time as well as the climb. The eighteen monks



● 1402—A 15th Century fine Italian bell of bronze — translation of Latin inscription on bell "I call all within hearing of my voice."

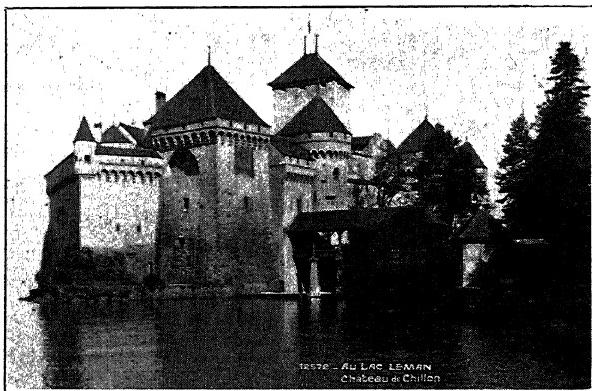
Artistic wrought iron hanging support shows beautiful figure of Angel and of a Gargoyle.

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that are in this monastery are permitted to meet together only once a week for meals and are not allowed even then to converse with one another. Their entire life is spent in study, but it was discovered that the green and yellow Chartreux apertif they make was very delightful.

An additional day with nothing special to do except to visit the attractive shops and a stroll among the shop keepers who displayed their wares in a large open square, and we were ready to say goodbye to Florence. Arriving at Perugia in early afternoon with brief stops at several interesting and historic points along the highway we were brought to Rome rather late in the afternoon.

It so happens that on this particular day the Pope made his annual appearance before the public and we were anticipating the satisfaction of seeing him but very unfortunately a delay caused by automobile trouble prevented us from arriving in the city in time to witness the ceremony.



Chateau De Chillon on Lake Leman.

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It's a long story to tell, even superficially about the many wonderful things that are to be seen in Rome, but in this account it will suffice to simply make mention of some of the more important places of interest that every visitor must see, namely; St. Pauls Cathedral, St. Peters, the Capitol Museum, Forum, Castle of St. Angelo, Baths of Caracalla which is now a church—one of the ancient bath tubs having been converted into an altar. There is the Monument of Victor Emanuel, Grave of the Unknown Soldier, the Obelisk and the old walls. If I remember correctly, there are six hundred rooms in the Vatican. We did not see one-tenth of the number, but at that it requires a great deal of time and many steps to do so. There were at the time a great many pilgrimages to Rome and it was extremely interesting to see the large number of delegations that filed into St. Peters. It was interesting but rather gruesome to walk through the dark passages of the catacombs with the aid of a taper to light the way.

Up to this time we had been using the automobile exclusively but entered a train which took us through numerous tunnels to Naples, located on the beautiful Bay of Naples. Here we are in the crater section with Mt. Vesuvius nearby. We walked over the hot sands and leaned over to see a lava crater belching out large lumps of the substance and picking up a chunk to see if it was hot and finding it to be so, dropped it very quickly. A short distance beyond is located a cavern having sulphur deposits and craters of hot sand nearby. Interesting things to see but one does not care to linger.

The ancient ruins of Pompeii were on our itinerary for this day. It is a delightful drive from Naples and it took about two hours of our time to walk along the old streets and through some of the buildings of this destroyed city. Pompeii highway is splendid, there being a toll charge for the use of it.

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The Amalfi Drive leads to Sorrento, giving us a gorgeous view of the beautiful bay below which is possibly surpassed only by the grand scene from the elevation of the hotel on the edge of the Bay of Naples which is directly opposite the city of Naples from which we departed earlier in the day by circuitous driving as above outlined.

It is a matter of only a few hours boat ride across the bay, we found on the following day when we left Sorrento after a visit to the Island of Capri and by means of a row boat into the Blue Grotto nearby. The name is derived from the blue reflection of the sun reflected from the water upon the ceiling of the cavern. The appereture by which it is entered is so small that only two passengers can be accommodated in a row boat and they are obliged to lie flat on the bottom of the skiff while the oarsman manipulates the boat as it is dashed by the waves into the small opening.

Departing from Naples on the ten o'clock morning train to return to Rome, we continue our journey by way of the towns of Civita Vecchia, Graseto and Livorno, leaving Rome on the following day, to reach Pisa at six o'clock that evening.

The famous leaning tower of Pisa is fourteen feet out of plumb. It was built in the 11th century. The cathedral is nearby and the Baptistry by the side of it. In this building



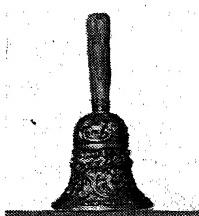
● 1415—Bell brought from Damascus,
in the Holy Land by Rev. R. Lee
Smith of Buffalo in 1938.

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where the acoustic properties are marvelous, many of the most famous singers, including Caruso, have rendered programs.

Leaving Pisa, our drive took us through the Italian Riveria through the cities of Sarzana and Spezia, the Italian Naval Base and on to Sestri and Leventi. At this point we encountered two delays; one by a runaway horse running into us, and a landslide at the entrance to a tunnel, causing a delay of an hour or so.

Approaching the city of Genoa, one passes many beautiful villas, beautifully situated on the mountain slopes. Before leaving the city of Genoa in the morning, we paid a visit to the cemetery, reputed to be the most beautiful in the world; hesitated in front of the house where Christopher Columbus is said to have been born, and arrived in Milan, the largest city in Italy, after three o'clock, so we were quite ready for our luncheon. As we were not to stop here overnight, we hurriedly visited the leading points of interest, namely; the Dome—entirely of marble, Di Vince's painting of the "Last Supper" and walked through the large Victor Emanuel arcade. There is a speedway leading out of Milan known as the "Auto-Strada," along which we sped, reaching the beautiful shores at Lake Como at dusk and the city of Bellagio, at the far end of it by eight p. m.



● 144—An old Florentine silver bell.
It is surmounted by an ivory handle cracked and yellow with age.

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Como is one of the many beautiful lakes of northern Italy and in order to behold the beauty of it from the water as we could from our hotel, we chartered a launch for a two hour trip and made a thirty minute stop at Villa D'Este, a magnificent spot with its great hotel and lovely gardens. Returning to the city of Como, we had our lunch on the veranda of the Hotel Metropole and were then prepared to continue our journey along the well paved roads and by the side of the Lake Maggiore, arriving at the beautiful and fashionable resort Stresa in plenty of time to freshen up for our dinner in the garden overlooking this lake.

Entering Domodossala, we crossed the Italian frontier and reentering Switzerland over the magnificent Simplon Pass. It is a gorgeous drive, having many turns which necessitates slow driving and still more slowly at spots where the dense fog was penetrated by our machine. At the time we were nearly seven ravines below and numerous cascades plunging from the mountain tops into the Rhone Valley below.

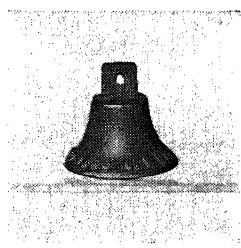
On this day we traveled through Brig, noted for its cheese industry and through miles and miles of vineyards reaching up the mountain side on our right. Continuing through Aigle and along Lake Geneva, by the Castle of Chillon immortalized by Lord Byron, we finally arrived at the city of Montreux where we proceeded to exchange our Italian Lira for Swiss Francs. Instead of having our luncheon here, we satisfied our appetite in the beautiful Grand Palace Hotel located at Vivay only fifteen minutes from our starting place, and thereafter continued onward along the shore of Lake Geneva to Lausanne, arriving at the famous city of Geneva about five o'clock that evening, seeing among sites and points of interest, the League of Nations' building. We left here on the morning of August 7, and continuing through the town of Gole,

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known as the birth place of Pasteur, and that evening found us in Dijon.

We again had a long journey in prospect so started early and arrived at Fontainebleau for the one and a half hour drive to Paris.

The usual places of interest in London were visited by us during our eight days, interrupted by a trip of several days into the beautiful Shakespearean country, on which we had occasion to enjoy the beautiful historic places as Hampton Court Palace, Stoke Poges Church where Gray composed his "Elegy written in a Country Churchyard," Windsor and Warwick Castle, Eaton and Oxford Colleges. We found great delight in seeing Stratford on Avon, spending a limited amount of time in Worcester College, Trinity Church and Trinity College and Sheldon Theater, and desiring to see additional institutions of learning, we saw the Magalen College and Penbroke College. Penbroke College contains a very large dining room with walls covered with paintings of celebrated men, among them being that of George Liddell, father of "Alice in Wonderland." Shakespeare's birthplace and Ann Hathaway's home located on Shottery Lane of course had to be seen by us. In the way of castles we visited Kenniworth which is in



● 192—Bell used on old horse car in New York City has raised inscription "Edw. C. White."

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ruins, and Warwick which is in a good state of preservation, having in it a great number of rooms richly furnished. As loyal Americans we stopped at Sulgrave Manor, the home of the ancestors of George Washington. It was built in 1548 and from it floated the stars and stripes.

Driving on through Banbury we returned to London after a never to be forgotten trip over this historic section of Old England. Without recounting the many beautiful things in London as already stated. Mrs. Meyer and I were taken to Croydon Field near London on the afternoon of August 24, there to enter a twelve passenger Sabena-Handley-Page Aeroplane for a flight over the English Channel for Belgium. With the exception of sailing through dense clouds for a stretch over the channel, it was a wonderful four hours spent in the air. Some of the party continued on to Brussels at which place we two alone hopped into a two passenger plane for the last lap of our ride to Antwerp.

With no special program set for Sunday the 25th, we engaged a Renault limousine for an afternoon's drive to Louvain where is located the beautiful library erected through popular subscription by American school children when the former library was destroyed in the Great War. We felt greatly interested the next day in driving along the immense docks which are among the largest in the world, to see the great number of American made automobiles being removed from the shipping crates, and commenting on this subject, it was revealed that the foreigners have a great preference for American made cars.

Antwerp is an interesting city, having among other things, a wonderful Art Museum filled with original paintings of Rubens and Van Dyke's as also many paintings of Metsig, the blacksmith painter who took up this art to win the hand

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of a celebrated artist's daughter, and while he became a great artist I do not know whether or not he married the girl.

It is a wonderful sight to see the great number of beautiful large Belgian horses. I have seen some of these animals that were perfectly beautiful hitched to ash carts.

It was Kirmis Season while we were in Antwerp which is a period of feasting extending over a period over six weeks and on which occasion I am told that the places are infested with Gypsies who with their portable organs grind out loud music and solicit coins from the people seated along the cafes on the side walks of the principal boulevards. This privilege of soliciting is granted only while the Kirmis Season is on.

After seeing such interesting places as the Museum Plantin which contains many volumes of old prints and printer's type, St. Pauls Church, St. Jacqus Church the fourth largest in Europe, and having in it the three masterpieces of Rubens, as also the crypt of Rubens family, we were ready for our contemplated month in Germany.

Accordingly we entered the Midrops fast train for Frankfurt, transferring first at Brussels and then at Cologne. It was a long day of travel from eleven a. m. to eleven p. m., so we were happy at the thought that the Hotel Bristol was located directly opposite the station. The surroundings are beautiful and the station itself is very attractive and is minus smoke and noise that one expects in such surroundings.

We were conducted thoroughly along the many points of interest in this beautiful city. The Romer Hall is the new town hall although my recollection is that it is several hundred years old, the building where Rothschild lived and conducted

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his banking business, were some of the historic buildings that we saw. We also had pointed out to us the shop where frankfurters were first sold, the idea having been conceived by a man who served small sandwiches to the great number of visitors who came to Frankfurt several hundred years ago to attend the coronation ceremonies and who flocked to that city in such vast numbers that no sleeping quarters could be provided, as the visitors on such occasions outnumbered the citizens of Frankfurt, so in order to avoid hunger, the idea of the little frankfurter sausages was conceived. This old shop remains to this day in the same family, being located on the



Railroad station, Frankfurt, A.M., Germany.

ground floor of a building that is supported by three immense logs. The foundation appears to be as substantial now as when this structure was built.

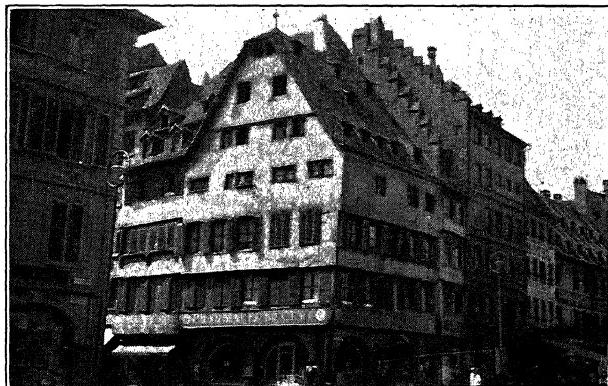
In this part of old Frankfurt, there are a number of narrow streets so constructed that they resemble the four fingers and thumb of a person's hand and very appropriately, this section is spoken of as the Thumb and Fingers Alleys. In Frankfurt there is located a stadium provided for the pleasure

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of young people, the same containing not one but a number of swimming pools and grounds set apart for all different field sports, with possibly only one exception, namely; a baseball diamond which game is not played to any extent in Europe.

A very excellent band renders a concert in the Palm Garden every afternoon, and in this garden are extensive green houses, and delicious pastry with tea can be enjoyed on the extensive terraces.

Of course there are other liquid refreshments to be had in the restaurants and many of the German cities have Automats where a good glass of beer can be had by dropping two ten pfennig pieces in the slot above a faucet that provides the particular beer that a customer likes best.



Frankfurt Germany House

We continue by train, using this method of transportation for the remainder of our trip instead of automobile, and so at nine thirty our porter from the hotel saw to it that we were furnished good seats with our hand baggage on the racks above and we started on our three and a half hour trip by

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way of Heidelberg, Darmstadt and Bensheim for Stuttgart and were again received by the travel representative under whose direction we inspected the Residenz Schloss (Castle) also Schloss Wilhema situated in a large and very beautiful garden, at Connstatt which is really a part of Stuttgart. This castle is built in the moorish type of architecture and on the order of the Alhambra, not occupied but used only as a show place for the enjoyment and admiration of visitors.

After a strenuous day we, on the following afternoon, continued on to Munich and during the six days in this Bavarian city, found much to occupy our time. There were many things to see but will mention here only a few such as the National Theatre, the Grave of the Unknown Soldier, which is surrounded on the four sides by walls, on which are engraved the names of the fourteen thousand Muenchener boys who were killed in the late war, this imposing structure is made from Bavarian lime stone.

You have no doubt heard of the Marienplatz and the Town Hall (Rathshaus) located on that great spot where great throngs assemble at eleven o'clock every morning to witness the mechanical electors perform. It depicts the wedding of the Princes followed by the dance of the Coopers. These mechanical life size figures march and dance around in the top of the tower under the clock, the entire ceremony consuming ten minutes of time. During this period the forty-three bells in the tower play two melodious German songs, namely; "Morgen muss ich vort von hier" and "Rosslein auf der Heide." At the conclusion the cock perched above the two tiers of figures referred to, crows and flaps his wings and the crowd disperses.

The Deutches Museum might properly be compared with our Smithsonian Institute in Washington and has in it an end-

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less number of original and duplicates of mechanical inventions and the like.

To look at the statue of "Bavaria" causes one to think of the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor. It is a very imposing figure of a woman one hundred feet tall, said to be the largest iron statue in the world. I will just casually mention the porcelain works at Nymphburg and the royal tapestry works, both operated by the state and not privately owned. To see the process of manufacturing is very interesting.

Riding with an expert chauffuer, Mrs. Meyer, our good friend Mrs. L. V. McConkin and I set one day aside to make a long drive to Schloss Neuschwanstein to be escorted through the castle of King Ludwig the II. This enormous Palace and the extravagant furnishings of the great number of rooms can not be adequately described in a limited amount of space, nor can one imagine the extraordinary magnificent views to be had from the Castle. It does seem a pity that this eccentric King was permitted to occupy the place less than six months due to his death which occurred in 1886 when one day his body was taken from the Starnberger Sea together with the body of a friend who was the King's personal physician.

At the Old Olympic Theater in St. Louis twenty-five or



● 92—Slave call bell—Three shells of uniform size and beauty decorate this bell.

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more years ago, the group of Lilliputians at their several appearances, sang the snappy tune, "Muenchner B'er Loben Wir" and they seem to love it in Munich to this day. Celebrated for their superior product, the different brewers operate for the pleasure of the thousands of frequenters, the Hofbrahhaus, the Rathskeller and the Loewenbrau Garden. In the Garden we found hundreds of tables surrounded with chairs all occupied by men and women having a Seidl before them while a large military band renders musical selections of the highest order.

At the moment we arrived in Nurenberg, the fire department dashed through the principle streets to extinguish a blaze which had started in the upper story of a building. When the flames were under control I inquired the way to Eckarts Spital Apotheke and expressed my pleasure to the gentlemen that such exciting entertainment was provided immediately upon our arrival. These remarks of course were not made until we had discussed his visit together with a number of druggists of Germany to St. Louis of a year previous. It was a gratification that Mr. Eckart called me by name the minute I approached him in his busy store.

The train to Nuremberg is of course not complete without buying Lebkuchen for which this city is renowned and we lost little time in purchasing a supply to enjoy while in that old and interesting city and for some days to follow. There is a great deal of historic interest here, not the least being churches of St. Lorenz and St. Sebald—the former home of Albrecht Durer, the painter, and that of Hans Sachs who wrote the words to Wagner's "Meistersinger." In Nuremberg is the iron fountain, "The Goose Man" which has bearing on the history of this old city and of course one must visit the historic restaurant Bratwurst Gloecklein.

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You have heard or read of the Torture Chamber in the Imperial Castle where from the days of the Spanish Inquisition are exhibited many gruesome instruments of torture among them the "Iron Maid."

Not having our fill of castles, we drove on one afternoon to St. Johns Castle, which, among other interesting features, contains the Tiefer Brunnen (Deep Well). The depth is two hundred and fifty feet and a demonstration was given by a young lady who poured a cup or so of water out of a pitcher six times in succession, the idea being to show that the first cup did not strike the water until the last had been poured, causing the echoes to be heard as many times in succession.

HAROLD DERMODY,
Cicero, Illinois

During the period of less than two years of collecting, Mr. Dermody now has a few short of 75 bells. Countries represented, fourteen. He is holding: In left hand: German Bell: Ikora burnished on bronze with bronze knocker. In right hand: English Bell: Colport China, gold trim, with three clusters of china flowers and leaves superimposed on the outside of the bell; knocker a pearl on chain.



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It was our privilege also to be shown through the Tuscher Castle ordinarily not open to the public but granted us as a special favor by reason of our guide's social connection with the household.

The Fountain of Virtue created by Bened Wurzelbauer in 1589 is interesting and very artistic, and a stranger lingers in front of the Frauen Church on a large court to see the moving figures in the tower at noon everyday as they perform, the scene enacted being homage of the seven electors to the Kaiser. This mechanical clock was built in 1355 by George Hauss. The former convent of St. Catherine only recently was converted into a music room and here it was our pleasure to listen to the first beautiful concert of the season.

Rothenburg ob der Tauber was "discovered" by some tourist, I have been told, after that beautiful city had been neglected by tourists, but now that it has been "found" it is literally filled by foreign sightseers. Instead of making the trip by train we used a Buick touring car in traveling the sixty miles out of Nuremberg to see the many quaint spots so like a beautiful picture. Art students and professional artists flock to Rothenberg to create their works, using as their subjects, the different towers, and like other visitors, I purchased a number of paintings at a modest price, making my selections of the Ploenlein Tower and the Weisser Turn. These now adorn the walls of my home. A wonderful view can be had from the tower that surrounds a portion of the city. We also made visits to the large lead pencil factories of A. W. Faber and that of Johann Faber. The first mentioned is located on the edge of Nuremberg where the head of the firm resides on his immense estate in a beautiful castle, retired from business. This old gentleman is the great grandson of the founder.

Continuing with our trip, proceeded to Eisenbach noted

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as the home of Dr. Martin Luther, the place where he lived being open to the public. By means of an Opel automobile we were not long in reaching the Wartburg where Luther translated the Bible during his ten months' imprisonment there.

In order that we might reach Leipzig by that evening, we left the city shortly before three o'clock and as our guide was not to report until the following morning, we strolled through the streets and mingled with the throngs of the principal business section along Peter and Grimasell Streets. Leipzig is noted principally for its fur industry and as a musical center, and having the largest and greatest number of book printing establishments in the world.

One of the outstanding places of historic interest is the Foelkerschlacht Denkmal or Battle Monument which was erected by popular subscription and dedicated on October 18, 1913 in the presence of all European rulers, exactly one hundred years after the defeat of Napoleon, and stands in the center of the site of that great battle. It is huge and very imposing.

Auerbach's cellar is one of the interesting eating places. In addition to a great collection of paintings, the visitor is shown the table where Goethe was accustomed to eat his meals and at this spot on the wall is shown an original letter and other objects of interest which were owned by this great German poet.

It was suggested to us that we, by all means, visit the Thomas Evangelical Church to hear the extraordinary choir, and we were well repaid to hear this unusual program, conducted in the same manner as it was originated, by Sebastian Bach who was the first director of music in this church.

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It is always a great rush and scramble to secure seats in the trains of Germany but the porter from the hotel loaded down with the traveler's luggage strap is very helpful in finding places, and so after he has placed the numerous hand bags on the racks overhead, the tourist feels greatly relieved for the time being. Not like the American system where the porter carries the grips from the platform, the traveler in Germany finds it necessary to pretty much look out for himself and so when we arrived in Dresden, we again as previously hailed a Dienstman (red cap) as soon as the train came to a stand still and we lifted grips and bundles off the rack and dashed them to him through the open window of the compartment car, then found our Cook man who can be readily recognized in his uniform, and were promptly driven to our hotel.



ALBERT J. JONES, San Diego, California

Mr. Jones has between 400 and 500 bells in his collection, ranging from the size of your little finger nail to 300 pounds. There is one which was a piece of the old De-Lessep's machinery, which he gathered while working on the Isthmus of Panama in 1907. Also, a meteorite on the Isthmus of Panama in 1907. Also, a meteorite which fell in Arizona which Mr. Jones has suspended on a strap. It has a very pleasant ring to it when tapped with iron. It is 90% iron with some nickel and chromium and microscopic diamonds.



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It is a police requirement in the hotels as the first order of business to fill out a form indicating your name, nationality, age and other answers to questions before being assigned a room.

You have no doubt heard of the Gruensche Cewoelbe (Green Ceiling) in which famous museum is a priceless exhibition of jewels formerly owned by royalty. The vast amount of valuable gems located in this building I am sure would go far toward paying off the German war debt if they were converted into money. These stones are among the largest in the world and any number of walking canes, swords and other articles are studded with them from end to end. In this delightful city is the beautiful Bismark Square with a huge monument of the former German Chancellor. Among other interesting places, one is shown the church where Luther was married.

A gorgeous view of the River Elba can be had from a spot known as Weiser Hirsch on the Luisenhof, this being a restaurant and terrace where the visitor leisurely takes his coffee and cake while admiring the magnificent view. A little below this spot on the winding drive is located the house where Schiller composed many of his works. The chief industries of Dresden are the porcelain works and cigarette factories.

On Sunday, September 15, we joined a large party for an all day drive to Saxon, Switzerland, taking our dinner at one of the numerous hotels in the town of Shandau. This drive took us through Bastei on the mountain top commanding a view that was simply superb, overlooking the Elba and the Napoleon Forest through which we drove later in the day.

Fortress Koeninstein was built by "Augustus the Strong" in 1725. It is a tiresome climb, nevertheless the visitor is well

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repaid for the effort, and to listen to the explanation concerning this old fortification.

In a preceding paragraph of this letter, I made reference to a deep well but in this massive structure, there is a well which appears to be bottomless and by actual demonstration proves that ten minutes elapse before the sound of water dropped from a pitcher strikes the surface of the water hundreds of feet below.

Although weary from the long and strenuous drive, we felt that our visit to Dresden would be incomplete without having been in the Saechsishe Statts Theater and so Mrs. Meyer and I hastened there to witness a performance of



MRS. ROBERT Y. SPEIR,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

In this picture Mrs. Speir is holding her "Good Luck" bell that came from Granada, Spain. On the barrel of it can be seen a four-leaf clover in relief an' underneath is the word, "Porte-bonheur", meaning a charm or mascot.

She has recently given a talk on the History of Bells illustrated with some of the 75 in her collection.



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Lohengrin. We were too late for the first act which opened at 6 p. m. but thoroughly enjoyed the remainder of this delightful opera in this beautiful court theater.

The fourth largest city of the world is Berlin, Germany. During the full week we remained here, we had so much to see that I will not in this communication even refer to the numerous beautiful objects that were brought to our observation, other than to say it was without doubt the city that we enjoyed most of all. It was our pleasure and privilege to see Berlin also from the skies and this was brought about by the fact that in his activities having to do with air ports, my brother Carl made it possible for me to become acquainted with the director of the Templehof Airport of that great city. Director Rolf Boettger not only showed us the marvelous buildings, planes, etc., but took us for a rather extensive flight in one of the Junkers.

During our stay here we, of course, devoted a good portion of a day to Potsdam seeing the palace of Sans Souci as also that of the late Emperor. Here one soon gets the impression that expense of furnishings and upkeep did not appear to be of great concern to royalty for there is evidence of reckless extravagance.

Entering the Midropa Express train from the station directly opposite the Central Hotel, Berlin, we were on the way to the last country to be visited, namely, Holland. Since our guide in Amsterdam was not to meet us until the following morning we were glad to have some walking exercise after our long journey and so derived a great deal of pleasure strolling up and down busy Kalven Strasse in the late afternoon and watching the crowds that walk along the busy thoroughfare, as we partook of our afternoon tea in Winkels restaurant.

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When our guide made his appearance on the morning of the 23rd with a Packard car, he took us along the streets of new and old sections of this city, crossed some of the bridges over the river Amsel and pointed out the numerous canals to us. Our trip took us by the Weeping Tower from which Hendrick Hudson and his party started when the Dutch first settled in America and likewise did he point out to us the church where the Pilgrim Fathers worshipped at that period. The old city hall which has been converted into a palace where the Queen spends only a few weeks each year, was one of the places of interest, likewise the diamond factory and the house where Rembrandt lived. A large collection of his painting hang on the walls of the Amsterdam Art Gallery in addition to other masterpieces.

By means of a canal boat from which we transferred to a larger one, a trip was made to the Island of Marken in the Zuyder Sea to admire the quaint customs of the people who live on this island. In the town of Breck, we made an inspection of the Model Cheese factory, purchasing some of the Edam cheese to take home with us.

As a final stopping place, we on September 24 continued on to the Hauge. This end of the journey required only one hour and in this important city of world affairs where the Peace conference sits, we marveled at the beauty of the Peace Palace, the gift of Andrew Carnegie, constructed in the years



● 394—Dutch lady from Rotterdam.
House—Frankfurt, Germany.

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1907 to 1913. Queen Wilhelmina's Palace in the Woods is not open to the public. This popular Queen was occupying it at the time that we drove by as we proceeded on through Sheveningen Forest to the seaside resort of the same name.

Our tour now concluded, we entered our steamer at Rotterdam where our delightful trip of Europe came to an end and we were anxiously looking forward to the day when we would again step on American soil.

*Cruise to Northern Wonderlands, Scandinavian Countries
and Russia, via Hamburg-American S. S. Reliance,
Summer of 1937*

July 8, over smooth seas and delightful weather, Iceland, population 100,000, Reykjavik, population 25,000. Rake-ja-veek "Steaming Bay." This island has 24 times the population of Greenland although Greenland is 6 times the size of Iceland.

Women do their washing behind iron gratings in the bay. These bars protect the women from falling into the hot water which is above the boiling point (187° fahrenheit.)

EINAR JONSSSEN MUSEUM

A celebrated sculptor by this name lives in the museum but is so timid he shuns visitors and leaves during the stay of people coming on tours. Among his famous sculptural works —Remorse—The Crucible—The Lamp and Time.

Climate of Iceland is such it produces good color to the cheeks, hence a poor place for the sale of rouges, etc. Clear eyes, blond hair of natives.

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July 10. Sailing toward the Ice Barriers and the Land of the Midnite Sun.

Here in the 6th degree latitude the sun never sets from June 4 to July 8, while on the other hand the sun is not visible from September 17 to January 24.

SPITZBURGEN

Spitzburgen was discovered by Norwegian explorers in the 11th century and called Svalbard. It consists of three principle islands, deeply intersected by fjords and inlets covered with glaciers. Ice flows from the Pole into the Atlantic on the east coast of Spitzburgen at the rate of about one mile every 24 hours, so while the east coast is exposed to cold



**Mrs. Ross Martin, Elkhart, Indiana
Elkhart, Indiana**

The bell Mrs. Martin is holding is a copy of an old Chinese bell probably from the Shensi Province. Clapper is a bone.

She has acquired numerous choice bells during the past several years.



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polar currents and permanently covered with ice the West Coast is protected by the Gulf Stream.

There are terrific reports whenever a section of an ice berg falls into the sea. We heard two such in rapid succession—thought there was an explosion on our ship.

Vegetation is varied during the short summer and the color effect of flowers is surprising. Many polar bears, blue and white foxes, seals, walruses, whales and sea birds.

Spizbergen Islands, in 1925, with approval of the great powers were incorporated with the Kingdom of Norway.

KING'S BAY

Here we are before ice covered Kings Glacier (9 miles wide) and the Majestic 3 Crowns, the most picturesque parts of Spitzburgen. It was the base of Nobile's polar flights.

Walrus and reindeer meats hung on outside of houses. Deserted place, only few houses occupied.

NORWAY

July 14 found us in Norway, independent kingdom, situated on the western side of the Scandinavian peninsula. A constitutional monarchy ruled by King Haakon VII since 1906. From North Cape to Oslo 1,100 miles with shore line 12,000 miles.

HAMMERFEST

The most northerly European city is Hammerfest, population of 3,300 where from May 13 to July 28 the sun never sets.

Whalers and sea hunters start on their expeditions from

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here. Stuffed polar bears and skins in front of shops such as Peter Hansens.

The Meridian Column here placed in honor of three celebrated explorers.

Noteworthy painting on altar of a small Lutheran Church, Christ and Saint Peter.

NORTH CAPE

July 15, and we reached the most northerly point of Europe Plateau, one thousand feet elevation, difficult to ascend even with aid of wire guide ropes and benches to rest.



**RODDY SMITH,
Buffalo, New York**

The cow-bell nearest him at one time belonged to his great-great-great grandfather, David Wherry, who years ago emigrated from Ohio to Wyoming, Iowa. The bell was attached to one of the cows that he drove out at the time. It is a copper cow-bell dating from 1835 and was taken in 1855 to their new home in Iowa. Some sixteen years ago the bell was plowed up by a cousin on the old farm that was taken as a homestead by his grandfather and in 1939 presented to Roddy to become the most prized bell in his collection. The other one is a wooden cow-bell which came from the Island of Bali in the South Pacific,

and was carved by hand, including both the bell and wooden clapper. Roddy values this bell not only because of its unusual construction but also because of the distance from which it came.

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A Norwegian excursion ship docked at the same time and the many passengers seemed to climb with greater ease than we Americans. A doctor checked physical condition of our people.

Passing Lofoten Islands and docked at Lyngelidet, the Laplander Village. A strange primitive people who seem to grow to be very old. Bright clothing.

July 17, Trondheim (Natives call it Trondjem), meaning, Home of the Crown. Population 54,000. Founded at the end of the 10th century. Expanded under the rule of St. Olaf. Up to the middle of the 16th century its name was Nidaros.

When the power of Denmark became predominant in this part of the country and when the Hanseatic League was established at Bergen this city became the real national capital, and foreign influence did not extend to it.

All sovereigns of Norway are crowned in the "Dom Kirke" (cathedral of Trondheim) thus the name "House of the King."

July 18, Merok, which is one of the beauty spots in the fjords, is situated at the head of the Geirangerfjord. This is the fjord that is noted for its waterfalls and the famous Seven Sisters and Bridal Veil are close to Merok.

The road to Djupvand (Deep Lake) climbs steadily for most of its ten and a half miles. Near Merok it runs past farms and through wooded hillsides and in one of its long loops ("The Knot"), crosses itself. Further up there are only stunted trees, gnarled shrubs, coarse grass, low flowers and rocks; just before reaching Djupvand the road runs along a shallow valley where there is usually snow and ice.

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The Lake Djupvand nearly 3,300 feet above seal level is almost never entirely free from ice and sometimes is entirely frozen even in midsummer. The water is an unusually deep blue and there are some very fine color effects.

There are several short walks that may be taken along the Geiranger Fjord and up into the hills. At the landing there are a few shops which have an assortment of post cards, furs, hand-woven rugs, enamel and silver work and the usual souvenirs. There is also a Post Office.

July 19, Bergen, population 100,000, on the Hardanger fjord, second largest city of Norway. (Oslo-Bergen-Trondheim). Bergen achieved the greatest economic importance during the 15th century when the Hanseatic League established one of its trade settlements there. The Hanseatic Merchants soon succeeded in concentrating the entire trade of the countries within their own hands, but later German influence began to wane.

Funicular Cable to Flueinen where marvelous view is had of the city of Seven Hills and surroundings.

10th Century Stave (shingle) Church. Nearby Bergen is a grave (casket sealed in a rock) of Grieg the composer. Apartments for old people rent at \$50.00 a year, maintenance by residents who contribute 1 krone (25c) instead of giving flowers at funerals.

On leaving ship going down the gang plank at some of the ports and especially so at Bergen travelers are deluged with circulars urging visits to the many shops for the purchase of souvenirs, such merchandise as Norwegian enamel, silver, jewelry, pewter at David Andersons.. Dolls in national costumes, Norwegian wood and leather ware. Handwoven

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material and sealskin articles from Madsens. Reindeer skins, Lappenlanders articles, consisting of slippers made of seal-skin and bags of seacat skin, models of Lapps' cradles, sleighs, Lappenlander dolls. Knives made of reindeer horns, also Viking ships, wood carvings, Hardanger costumes in all sizes for ladies and girls at Gierstens or even reindeer skin sleeping bags and Norwegian furs at Fred Andersons.

From Bergen 2 P. M. train to Finse, arriving at 7 P. M. for dinner and stop at hotel for the night. Place of winter sports and Skiing. Visited by Royalty. Grand scenery. 200 tunnels hewn through solid rock. One tunnel two miles, 20 minutes. Strange breakfast, self service style, cold meats and fish.



MRS. F. A. G. COWPER,
Durham, N. C.

This lady's collection has three hundred and thirty-five bells, from fifty countries and thirty-two states.

A favorite is a silver goblet five and one-half inches tall, with oak leaves and acorns around the top and a beautifully embossed striker attached to the foot which has an inner base which rings when struck. Brought from an old Georgia plantation.

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Oslo was founded in the 11th century and was later a post of the Hanseatic League. It was practically wiped out by fire in 1624. The present town was built at that time by King Christian IV of Denmark, which then ruled Norway, and was named Christiania in his honor. The ancient name of Oslo was resumed at the beginning of 1925.

Points of interest are the Fortress of Akershus built by Haakon V in 1299; Frogneraeteren, where there is a good restaurant and a splendid view of the city and surroundings; and Bygdo with its fine open-air National Museum. Here is an unusual exhibit of old houses, furniture and costumes of Norway. Just inside the entrance are two buildings containing exhibits of domestic interiors, furniture and clothing. To the left a third building houses an exhibit of old church interiors and fittings. There are various other old buildings, including a "Steve" Church from Gol dating from the 12th century.

There are many good hotels and restaurants in Oslo, among them being Hotel Bristol, Blom Restaurant (the artists' restaurant), Rode Molle Scandinavias (best known amusement place), and Frogneraeteren.

Visby, population 10,400, city of roses and ruins, very old and quaint. Old wall of 10,000 feet and 37 towers. Located on the Island of Gotland in the Baltic. A number of ruins of old churches all kept clean and free of weeds.

Places of interest, St. Katharina (1223), St. Nicolas, Holy Ghost, Cathedral of St. Mary, Burmeister House (Ivy covered), Students Alley, Maiden Tower, Old Apothecary Shop, Museum. Witnessed from distance a fashionable wedding party leaving church and proceeding on to afternoon reception.

Sweden

Sweden, 6,100,000. King Gustav V. Parliament called Riksdag consists of Upper Chamber 150 members, Lower Chamber 230 members. Left drive, left walk.

Stockholm, 439,000, the Venice of the North. Built partly on islands and mainland. Riddarholm Church with its 295 feet iron spire is the Westminster of Sweden where the Kings of Sweden are buried.

Church of St. Nicholas where the Kings of Sweden are crowned. Royal Palace, Northern Museum, Ola regal coaches, etc.

The Great Town Hall is the model of architects of the world. The Banquet Hall has 35 million glass and enamel hand inlaid pieces, done in huge designs, one of Jenny Lind the Swedish Nightingale. This hall seats 1,100 and may be engaged for private parties for \$200.00.

Djurgarden contains a number of very old Swedish Cabins. Beds of medicinal plants. A fence interwoven with twigs of juniper wood which never rots.

An old Lutheran church where fashionable weddings are still performed. On outside a pillory for punishing persons who committed offenses.

In the Church a rabbits tail on end of long pole which was put into use for tickling noses of sleepers during services.

N. K. Department Store.

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Also Department store where Greta Garbo sold hats.

Punch. Sweden is a semi dry country. No intoxicating drinks are sold before 1 P. M. and not until a meal has been ordered. After the evening meal three drinks may be had, however, if a fourth is desired a second meal must be ordered, even though it is not eaten. If a foreigner wants to order intoxicating liquor the law requires he take his passport to the consul who then makes notation on the passport and issues a permit.



MRS. WM. R. SHISLER,
Huron, Ohio

Held in the gloved hand of Mrs. Shisler is one of her favorites, the evolution bell from Siam (Thailand). The bell is very old and worn. It was used by the priests in the Temples to awaken the Gods—Monkey God Handle.



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ESTONIA

Estonia (Tallinn) 130,000, is one of the Baltic countries which declared its independence in 1918.

Tallinn, a city of gray towers topped with red tiles is a very picturesque place.

It has narrow cobbled streets that wind steeply.

Fine city hall elaborately furnished.

Many quaint houses whose peaked roofs look as though they had been made of a pack of cards.

Celebrated Blackhead (Bachelors) Club—Estonian Museum.

RUSSIA

Soviet Union (U. S. S. R.) Union of Soviet Socialistic Republic. The old Russian Empire collapsed in 1917 under the stress of war and Internal disorganization, was replaced in 1918 by a Provisional Republican government of a coalition character under Kerensky but the Bolshevik party dissolved it in October, 1918 and proclaimed the Dictatorship.

Leningrad, 1,614,000. (Petrograd, St. Petersburg). Built by Peter the Great 1703. Wide, straight, regular streets. Many palaces, public buildings, squares.

The former Imperial Palaces and homes of the rich have been taken over by the Government and are being used as museums and Government offices.

House of Rest, the Palaces of Catherine II and Alexander are both in a perfect state of preservation and contain some

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of the most remarkable treasures of the world, also the Winter Palace and Hermitage.

Leningrad cathedrals, churches and Mosques remain. Women operate street cars, track repair work, watch rooms in palaces, etc.

Passports held by officials, individual photographed visa again passing through portals a mile or so away. cards bearing a number must be inspected on leaving ship and

Fifteen members of the Reliance crew were not allowed to leave the ship. They were claimed to be spies.

Pass through living quarters of the last Czar (Winter Palace) where everything remains undisturbed as it was when the Czar passed out forever, bomb shattered window.

Peterhof (Versailles of Russia). One hour drive from Leningrad. Palace of Peter the Great. Playing fountains and gold figures of men in basin. Trick fountains (umbrella). Extensive wooded park and spacious walks (soft on feet). Court ladies and men in costumes of past centuries.

FINLAND

Finland (7/30) Helsingfors (220,000), Helsinki. Magnificent new Parliament House of white stone and large row of tall heavy pillars on top of imposing stairway. Very modern Counsel chambers. Beautifully furnished rooms for newspaper men. Elegant Cafeteria. Imposing red carpeted long stairway.

Museum, Great and spacious contains ancient and modern tools and implements of all sorts—skiis of all ages up to the

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fancy kind used in present times by those who indulge in this winter sport.

Art Gallery, Observatory Hill with colossal Monument.

DANZIG

Zoppot, 30,000. An independent township in the free territory Danzig. Flags and pennants of all nations suspended along large pier.

The Monte Carlo of the north. Fashionable bathing resort and beach on the Baltic.

Passport not required for entry into the Free State.
Casino and Kurhaus where we had dinner.

Fores Theatre flooded with electric lights where is given Wagner Festival.

Parsifal, Lohengrin and great festival concerts. World renowned conductors and foremost Wagnerian singers and 130 musicians.

Danzig, one of many attractions is Marien (St. Mary's Church). Also a 30 room old aristocratic residence, now a show place. Built around a court yard one "state" one "family" dining rooms.

Ball and candlestick at bed.

Der Lachs (Probe Zimmer) sample room Goldwasser.

Copenhagen (Kobenhavn) was founded in the 12th century by Absalon, Bishop of Roskilde, and now has a popu-

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lation of about three quarters of a million. Some of the principal sights are: Amalienborg (the Present King's Palace), the English Church with the Gefion Fountain nearby, Christianborg Castle (Parliament Building), the Royal Theatre, the Raadhus (Town Hall) and the garden of the Royal Horticultural Society. The Thorvaldsen Museum is devoted to the works of that famous Danish sculptor, and in the Church of Our Lady may be seen the original in marble of his "Christ and Twelve Apostles." The Rosenborg Castle, built by Charles IV early in the seventeenth century, is now maintained as a museum. In it are housed the crown jewels.

The Hotel d'Angleterre is in Kongens Nytorv (King' New Market), the chief square of the older city. The shopping district is hereabouts, extending through Ostergade and Amagertorv to the Town Hall. Chief articles of interest to shoppers are Danish lace and embroideries, furs, pewter, silver and porcelain.

There are many good restaurants and night clubs in Copenhagen.

Among the better known and recommended restaurants are: The Wivex at the main entrance of the Tivoli Gardens: Langelinie-Pavillonen with a view over the harbour; the Royal Yacht Club where visitors are welcome; and Oskar Davidsson's at Aaboulevard 56 with the famous long Smorrebrods-sedler.

The Tivoli Gardens, a large open air amusement park, opened in 1843, which has served as a model for later amusement parks, is today far above the Luna parks and other imitations aboard. There are amusements of all kinds going on and it is especially attractive at night. The Tivoli closes at midnight.

Of the night clubs the most noted are the Lorry in Frederiksburg, the National Scala at Vesterbrogade opposite Tivoli and Vanencia in Vesterbrogade.

Puerto Rico The Dominican Republic

Possessed with a desire to visit these islands our itinerary was so planned that we would follow the Canadian tour to Gaspi peninsula cruise into southern waters. Might as well take advantage of such an opportunity now since our coach tour brought us again back to New York. Eagerly we looked forward to the day, a full week ahead, when the steamer "Borinquen" would sail to carry Mrs. A. C. and me to the United States possession Puerto Rico. It was in the later summer of 1939 when newspapers printed accounts of enemy submarines having been encountered in southern waters of the



CLARENCE MESSICK, Topeka, Kansas

He is the ringer of musical bells—Mr. Messick recently returned home from an extended trip through the southern states where he appeared before a large number of enthusiastic audiences.

He has been a most welcome guest at the home of the author of this book where Mr. Messick entertained with his Swiss bells. These bells are made of silver, the clappers being fitted on side and inserted with wooden pegs.



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Atlantic. No intention on our part to cancel even over the protestation of one of the daughters who lost no time in sending an airmail letter begging us to cancel the trip. At the same time a communication reached us from the other daughter who took the opposite stand, stating that if her parents were unafraid and really were anxious to carry out this part of the travel program, no persuasion to the contrary should in her opinion influence us.

It is an impressive sight when approaching San Juan to behold Majestic El Morro fortress with our stars and stripes floating above this stronghold. Morro Castle was built more than three hundred years ago. During our brief stop here great numbers of American soldiers were discharged from arriving transports.

Puerto Rico with its equable unchanging climate and variety of attractions makes it a place well worth to live in.

I read somewhere that of the few hundred bells that were made by Paul Revere a considerable number found their way to San Juan. I was hopeful that I might be so fortunate as to find one there but in this I was unsuccessful. During our stop over in Portland, Maine, one of my correspondents called at the hotel. She was aware of my desire to secure an original Paul Revere Bell. Now perhaps one might be had. My enthusiasm completely vanished however when I learned that the Paul Revere bell, a very large one in a church could be bought for \$17,000.00. Perhaps my reply was somewhat uncalled for when I said "If I had that much money I might consider buying the church."

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

The area of Santo Domingo is about that of Portugal.

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The area of Santo Domingo is about that of Portugal. Rafael Leonides Trujillo by the unanimous vote of the people was elected president of the country in 1930 and continued to be the head of the government from that time on. Congress bestowed upon him the title "Benefactor of the Fatherland." Ciudad Trujillo, formerly known as the city of Santo Domingo, was founded by the brother of Christopher Columbus in the New World and has the first monuments erected in the New Continent. Population over 70,000. Fine parks and splendid roads and driveways.

It was, for many years, an eager aspiration of the inhabitants of the Capital of the Republic to construct an Avenue continuing the levee "President Trujillo," along the coast of the Caribbean sea, and ending in the Historical Castle of San Geronimo. This dream, that many generations could not see crystallized was accomplished by the government of Generalissimo Trujillo, giving great lustre to the City of Columbus.

George Washington Avenue undoubtedly is one of the prettiest in Central America. This very beautiful promenade along the Caribbean sea has a central road for vehicles, two broad sidewalks with grass, on both sides, a concrete ornamental balustrade to the seaside with broad handrails which serve as seats for the public; and a riding track. Palms and pines, and the ornamental lighting complete the Avenue decoration, motive of pride for Ciudad Trujillo.



In this section of "Travel-Search for Bells" we present some of the experiences and researches of other bell enthusiasts. These articles are reprinted from the special Bell Number (April, '44) of HOBBIES, an issue which has already become a bell collector's rarity. Unfortunately space does not permit the inclusion of all of the splendid historical data included in that special number, but these articles are fairly representative of the wide range of the collector's interest in the field of bellology.

SLEIGH BELLS

By THELMA SHULL

AS THE TINKLING sound of sleigh bells rings out on the frosty air, it brings tidings of travelers going past or visitors drawing near. Sleigh bells were attached to either the sleigh or the harness. They served to warn riders that others were approaching. A string of good bells on every horse assured one that his progress along the narrow, snow-packed road would not be terminated suddenly by an unfortunate head-on collision with another sleigh. The bells gave warning of the sleigh's approach. Often at midnight the merry tinkle of the bells was heard by those living in lonely cabins as late travelers hurried by. Deep drifts made it difficult to see far, even during the daytime; and the runners of the sleigh were practically noiseless on the soft snow. The fastening of sleigh bells to the harness was a wise precaution as well as a jolly custom.

During the early years of our country's development, many trips were made in the winter, in northern states, which could not be attempted during the summer months. Since bridges were few, and some streams too swift and deep to ford, people waited for a good freeze and a big snowfall before venturing to cross the ice-bound brooks and rivers. Then the family sleigh, or a wagon-bed placed on runners, was pressed into use. One or more strings of sleigh bells were brought out from the barn and fastened to the sleigh or the harness.

In Russia, Sweden, Norway, and other northern countries in the Old World, sleigh bells had long been

used. Perhaps many voyagers coming across the Atlantic brought strings of sleigh bells with them. But the demand for them grew greater as the pioneers pushed north and west.

Snuggled deep in the hills of central Connecticut in the little town of Hampton were several firms manufacturing sleigh bells during the 19th century. The Bevin Brothers Manufacturing Company, a firm still in business, was founded in 1832. Four or five other companies in this small town were actively engaged in this same business.

Sleigh bells are hollow balls containing a small pellet which rolls around inside the sphere when it is shaken. Some strings of bells are tuned to play in harmony. Bevin Brothers made the common sleigh bells in 20 different sizes ranging from seven-eighths of an inch to three and three-quarters inches in diameter. The number of bells used on a leather strap depended entirely on the size of the bells. As many as five dozen of the smallest size were placed on a body strap. Scrap metal, such as old brass clock works, etc., containing iron, was used in making these small bells.

Fine brass sleigh bells are said to have been made in Switzerland, a country where sleigh bells are part and parcel of winter travel. However, in particularly bad weather, when passing through narrow valleys, the bells were not always used because their merry tinkling was often sufficient to cause an avalanche. This fact snow slides were often disastrous,

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even though they did not bury their seems impossible; but it was learned, no doubt, from sad experience. These victims. The great rush of wind which accompanied the fall of snow was so strong in its fury that it blew across the canyon and either lashed the horse and sleigh against the rocks or swept them high in the air. One woman, while on her way to church, was blown to the top of a high tree where she remained until church was over. The returning villagers discovered her plight and brought her safely down. So it is not to be wondered that avalanches were to be dreaded; and if the vibrations from sleigh bells might cause them, the bells were left behind.

Some sleigh bells were made in the shape of a bell, though most were round like a ball. If a bell had a single slit across it, it was called single-throated; if there were two slits at right angles to each other, it was called double-throated. Three of the commonest patterns made were the globe, band, and rim types. Prices depended not only on the size of the strap to which the bells were attached.

Some bells had two or more round openings on top as well as the slit across them; others were entirely closed except for the slits, of which there might be as many as three crossing each other. Occasionally one finds sleigh bells which have initials impressed on them. These were no doubt either the initials of the manufacturing company or those of the person placing the order.

The following stanza from the well-loved poem written by Lydia Maria Child brings to mind the jingle jangle of the bells.

"Over the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we'll go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh,
Through the white and drifted
snow."

Longfellow wrote about sleigh bells "beating as swift and merrily as the hearts of children."

Montreal was unsurpassed for winter vehicles, and sleighing parties were one of the most fashionable recreations. The same was true in New York, Boston, and other large eastern cities. During the 1870's and 80's New York was enlivened by a brilliant winter pageant as smartly-turned cutters on runners and eye-arresting sleighs were drawn through the streets. The melodious jangle of bells mingled with the thud of flying hoofs. The usual line of driving was up Fifth Avenue to 59th Street, thence to Central Park and through it by way of the easterly drive to 110th Street, then out the Seventh Avenue Boulevard to the Harlem River at 154th Street, across McComb's Dam Bridge and out "the road." Between three and six on any cold and clear afternoon when snow blanketed the ground, the colorful pageant wended its way. There were sleighs with an eagle's head on the front; others imitated Lohengrin's swan boat, and many were gay with brightly painted decorations. All of them had one thing in common — the melodious sleigh bells.

In Canada, the Montreal Tandem Club was organized early in the century and reorganized in 1882. The annual winter carnival in this city lasted an entire week and was climaxed by the "Carnival Drive." A large sleigh would hold as many as 30 people, and many clubs in the city

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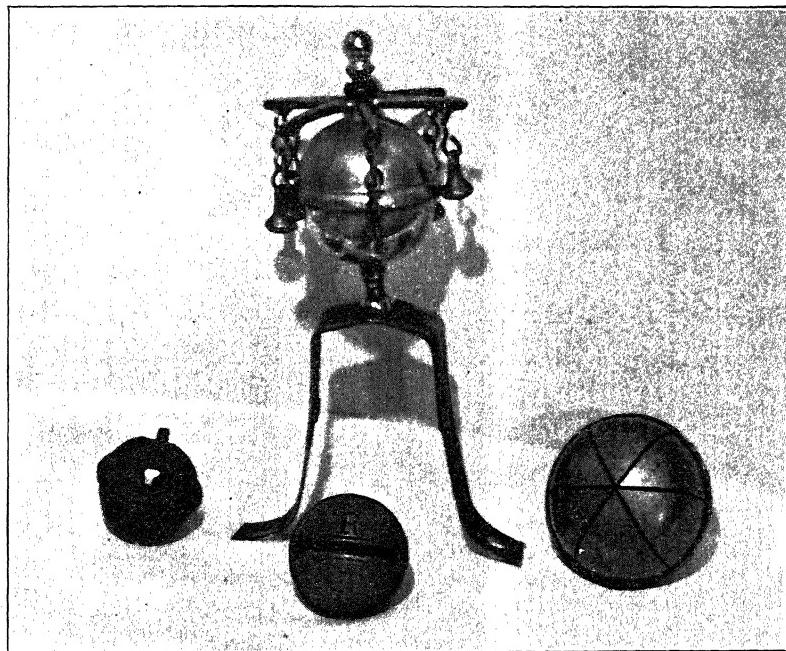
owned a sleigh which they proudly exhibited in this annual parade.

In Paris the brilliant winter display of richly decorated sleighs and the pleasant jingle of tuneful bells was known as the White Carnival. There were only four or five days a year when the weather was suitable for sleighing, but the Parisians made the most of it. One could see the Dowager's brougham on runners with the coat-of-arms proudly emblazoned, the family sleighs drawn by gaily plumed horses, and antique sledges which had been newly gilded and decorated. The jangle of the bells was heard daily from the Arc de Triomphe along

the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne.

It was customary in these olden times for groups of young people to go on a sleigh ride to some neighboring village where they spent the evening at an inn or hotel. They made a gay party and dined bountifully before returning home in the wee small hours of the morning.

Sleighs were more generally known as sledges in the European countries. Horse bells were called Schellen or Grelots among the earliest civilizations. In Russian military bands, many years ago, V-shaped instruments of brass with small horse or sleigh bells attached accompanied cer-



Sleigh bells

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tain cavalry regiments as they were on the march.

Small Italian bells were called Bub-bells but on the quality of the leather bolas and German bells were known as Schlotters. These words, as well as the French Grelot, were derived from the verb meaning "to tremble."

In Russia the saddle bells, attached to a frame which was fastened to the horse's collar, were inverted cups or ball-shaped and had four or six outside clappers that hung close to the bell and jingled pleasantly with every movement of the horse. The clappers were sometimes of different lengths so that the tones varied.

During the past 75 years the American Indians have favored sleigh bells, the large brass ones being preferred.

The larger the bells, the more pleased they are with them. The bells are tied around the ankles or legs or around the waist. Often they extend downward on the thigh. Bells of graduated size are used to produce different tones so that the bells on one leg contrast in tone with those on the other leg. Indians formerly used bells made from the hoofs of animals.

Reindeer in Norway and other cold countries are provided with sleigh bells just as the horses are in our northern states.

There is a delightfully pleasing sound to sleigh bells tinkling joyously on the frosty, crisp air, and Edgar Allan Poe expressed this pleasant sensation admirably in his poem, "The Bells."



MRS. A. S. C. FORBES, Los Angeles, Cal.

Bell manufacturer and collector. The bell wheel known as the "Sabada De Gloria" wheel was used in some California Mission Churches on Glorious Saturday, the day before Easter. The bell was frequently made of wood.

Mrs. Forbes is the author of a number of books, among them, "Mission Tales in the Days of the Dons," "California Missions and Landmarks," and "El Camino Real."



FAMOUS CARILLONS

By VIRGINIA PENNINGTON

IN THE TOWER, the circular stairway appeared to wind endlessly upward but we climbed it in cheerful expectancy for we were soon to see a remarkable set of bells, one of the two largest in the world, the great carillon in the Rockefeller Memorial Chapel at the University of Chicago. Riverside Church in New York City boasts the other immense instrument; given by the same donor, it, too, is composed of 72 bells, but its heaviest bell is said to weigh approximately a ton and a half more than the biggest bell in the University tower.

The first landing allowed a breathing space; we crossed a catwalk, entered the control room where the motors for swinging five of the heavier bells are installed. These five bells, having different periods of swinging, are played as a peal of bells, striking at irregular intervals, for convocations and for five minutes preceding the Sunday morning services in the chapel, but they are stationary when played in carillon.

Another length of the dizzying stairs brought us to the chamber where the heaviest bell, number 72, C sharp, and two intermediate sized bells are housed. The great Bourdon, with its diameter of 117 inches and weighing 36,926 pounds, was an awe-inspiring sight. On its massive shoulder the inscription read: "In Loving Memory of My Mother, 1839-1915, This Carillon is Given—John D. Rockefeller, Jr." We stood beneath the dome of this musical giant; almost fearfully, touched its thick side and huge clapper.

In the chamber immediately above are 11 of the next heaviest bells and arranged on a framework in the top-most chamber are the remaining 58 bells, in graduated size, some of them quite small. We climbed a ladder the better to see them at close range. The tiniest of these bells weighs only ten and one-half pounds.

Our final stop was the carillonneur's cabin, situated almost in the center of the entire carillon. The open windows in this room permit the carillonneur to hear the music of both large and small bells. Here is found the clavier, or console, which has keys arranged with sharps and flats, as for piano, since carillon bells are tuned in the chromatic scale of half step intervals, making the instrument suited for intricate harmonies. The individual keys, however, are in the shape of oak pegs, about three-quarters of an inch across, and are spaced to allow the carillonneur freedom of movement. Instead of being played with the fingers, they are struck with the gloved, doubled fists.

The console is equipped, also, with foot pedals, connected with the larger bells, which the nimble carillonneur must operate. To give him the privacy he needs in order to do his pre-recital rehearsing without disturbing the immediate neighborhood with the experimental clangor of the bells, the room is provided with a practice keyboard which duplicates the real clavier in every respect except that its keys are not wired to the bells. We were allowed to try our unskilled hands at this twin keyboard, the

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tones of which are produced by small hammers striking metal.

It was our good fortune on this tower tour to have as guide, the young University carillonneur, talented Frederick Marriott, who is a graduate, with the diploma of "Grande Distinction," of the only carillon school in the world at Mechlin, Belgium. He was a pupil of the celebrated Jef Denyn, premier exponent of the carillon art, and is an artist who thoroughly loves and understands his instrument. Now, he obligingly donned leather hand-guards and played an impromptu concert for us. The music of the bells was sharp and

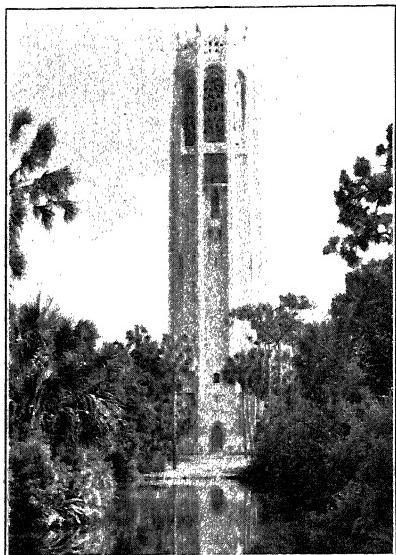
clear and sweet. It filled us with a nameless rapture.

Mr. Marriott has done most of the arrangements for the selections in his repertoire himself, for there are few numbers written especially for the carillon.

As we were about to leave, a startling whir from machinery in a corner of the room, announced the striking of the clock chimes. This quarter-chiming mechanism is an electro-pneumatic device consisting of a revolving drum on which pins are placed, one for striking and one for assistance, operating on much the same principle as a small music box. The tune thus played is made up of the opening notes from the opera "Parsifal," each succeeding quarter hour continuing the theme, climaxing with 108 full measures at the striking of the hour. We waited in breathless silence while the ponderous Bourdon completed the performance, tolling out nine solemn, bass bongs.

Mr. Marriott told us, then, of memories associated with the chimes in the historic tower of St. Rombaud in Mechlin which drip crystal tones from the sky every eighth of an hour. This carillon, made famous by Jef Denyn, beloved bell master, has enjoyed a long reputation as the finest in the world. Its 46 bells were made at various times, the oldest dating back to 1480.

Victor Hugo, traveling in Flanders in 1837 stopped for a time in Malines (Flemish name for Mechlin) and was so profoundly impressed with the carillon there that he is said to have inscribed by moonlight with a diamond upon the window pane in his room, a poem beginning with the line, "I love the carillon in thine ancient



Bok Singing Tower in the Mountain Lake Sanctuary, Lake Wales, Fla., which combines in its structure, the best carillon traditions of the Old and New Worlds.

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towns." During the French Revolution it was proposed that the bells in this fine carillon be melted down to make cannon but they were saved from destruction by the diplomacy of the carillonneur, Gerard Gommaire Haverals.

In the disquieting way that history has of running in cycles, the Belgian people are again faced with a similar crisis. At present there is no way of determining just how many of the beautiful old bells of over-run Holland and Belgium have survived the Nazi seizures. In this connection Mr. Marriott said, "For the Germans to melt down those mellow, irreplaceable Hemony bells to make guns is as much of a sacrilege as it would be to use a Rembrandt painting to wrap cartridges."

The biggest, most famous bell in the tower at Ghent bears the impressive name of Roland and carries the inscription: "Bell Roland is my name—when I ring it is for fire—when I chime it is for victory—in Flanders." In July, 1914, a great crack appeared in this bell, which the people interpreted as an ill omen, and flocked to see the bell, apprehensive of danger to their country. Less than two weeks later, war was declared and the Germans marched into Belgium.

Celebrated in song and verse is the Belgian singing tower at Bruges which was the inspiration for Longfellow's familiar poems, "Carillon," and "The Belfry of Bruges." The poet visited the city in 1842.

Although the English are partial to change-ringing, they are recognized as superior bell-tuners and the best foundries in the world are located in England. One of the country's outstanding carillons is found at St.

Mary's Church, St. Helen's, Lancashire.

Toronto, Canada, was the first city in America to obtain a fine, modern carillon and a more recent installation of bells in Canada has been made in the new tower of the Parliament Building at Ottawa. In the United States, the first carillon was hung and dedicated in 1922 in the church of Our Lady of Good Fortune at Gloucester, Mass.

The exquisitely-tuned bells of New York's Riverside Church are played by the bell master, Kamil Lefevre, another distinguished pupil of the great Denyn.

One of this country's most recent, as well as renowned, carillons is located at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. Situated in the Burton Memorial Tower, the Baird carillon consists of 53 tonally-superior bells. The excellent carillonneur, Percival Price, was likewise a pupil of Jef Denyn, graduating from the Carillon School in Mechlin. He is the author of "The Carillon" (Oxford Press).

Carillon music has frequently been referred to as the outcome and expression of Dutch character so it is not strange that when Edward Bok, the boy from the Netherlands who came to America and made exceedingly good, decided to establish a memorial to his grandparents, lovers and creators of beauty, he chose the form of the singing tower as the perfect tribute.

Set in the compelling, natural beauty of the Mountain Lake Sanctuary in Florida, the Bok Singing Tower rises like a great folk song or spiritual out of the warm earth and throbbing heart of its people. Here the fusion of Old World traditions

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and New World ideals is complete. The tower is built of native materials, pink Etowah marble and Florida Coquina rock, on the clean, sure lines that are characteristic of the best in American architecture; instead of the customary gargoyles the detail of frieze and ornament shows Sanctuary birds and planting, but the music of the bells, spreading outward until the whole structure seems to sing, is deeply symbolic of the dignity and spiritual richness of the country where the carillon was born.

Anton Brees, acknowledged as Master Carillonneur, Laureate of the Royal Flemish Conservatory, whose

father was Gustaf Brees, carillonneur for 56 years at Antwerp Cathedral, is bell master of the 61 Sanctuary Bells which are noted for their extraordinary sweetness and precision of tone. At each full moon of the carillon season, December 15 to April 15, a special evening recital is given.

*"When the carillon plays and the whole Tower bursts into song, legend and history, art and music, and all their long tradition in the ever-aspiring struggle of mankind, become one in that single harmony which is the spirit of the Singing Tower."—*By permission of H. M. Nornabell, Director, Mountain Lake Sanctuary.

MRS. VERNON M. WEINKAUF, La Crosse, Indiana

For the past two years one of her many hobbies has been collecting bells.

Mrs. Weinkauf's smallest is one inch high, largest ten inches high and 7 inches in diameter—Here are three of her most interesting ones. The large bell hangs in an iron frame, is brass, 13½ inches high, has beautiful soft tone, it somewhat resembles a cow bell, but is a dinner gong—is imported from Sweden—A friend in Valparaiso, Indiana, had it in her possession nearly 30 years, although it is much older.

Small bell in center is silver call bell in pewter stand. On either side is a tree pressed flat, resembles evergreen also somewhat like large leaf fern. Has dates 1856-1868—Was used in Virginia during slavery, to summon servants to the dinner table—In later years the bell was used on an ice-cream wagon.

The hand (brass) bell is 10 inches high—heavy clapper, has lovely loud clear tone—was used in Southern Indiana to call in school children. Later was discarded—As a result, is in Mrs. Weinkauf's collection.



ANIMAL BELLS

By MURIEL S. O'NEILL

AS MAN in his slow and painful ascent toward our so-called civilization slowly developed from the category of huntsman to that of herdsman, and learned to domesticate and value his animals instead of stalking them haphazardly for food, he found that some methods needed to be evolved to instill alertness in the animals, to drive off prey, and to keep the group together.

The solution to this problem was the use of animal bells. Hand in hand with the use of bells on domesticated animals goes the use of animal bells for ornamental purposes, a practice which dates back to the Greek and Roman period and probably antedates even that.

The thought of animal bells brings to many of us nostalgic childhood memories, the vision of a herd of cattle slowly wending its way over a hill or down a shady lane, and momentarily restores to our hearing the delicate tinkle of the bells.

Not only cattle, but other beasts of food, burden and sport also have worn bells for so long a period of time that we are eventually lost in attempting research into the origin of animal bells.

Just as bells are of the greatest antiquity in connection with religious worship and for ornamental purposes, so it is in reference to animals. We find them connected with sacred cows, buffalos, monkeys, hawks, elephants, tigers, dogs, and even turkeys.

Their use has been perhaps most widespread in India in connection

with the sacred cow. Krishna, the deified incarnation, was supposedly once a cowherd, therefore cowherds are highly privileged persons among the Hindus who have herds of sacred cattle, each possessing a queen cow identified by her bell. The milk is so sacred that the common people do not touch it. Sacred cows must be black and white and when one is born it is presented to the Brahman priest and is unrestricted in its desires to browse and roam.

Daily before the temple doors are opened the sacred cow is led by the priest to the front of the sacred portal and is privileged to peer into the interior of the temple before human eyes have thus feasted.

In South India where cows do not thrive, the hill tribes, or Todas, keep buffalo so sacred that its flesh is not touched. The buffalo bell is there worshipped as a god, Hiriadeva (bell god). Not every village owns a bell, but only a bell cow from the sacred herd attached to the tirieris or holy place.

Considerable ceremony attends the dedication of cow bells in India, for twice each day for three days the Brahman priest waves the bell with his right hand and recites a poem to the effect that the cow's mother was helpful to the people and expressing the wish that the new bell cow will be no less good.

The honored cow may wear the bell for three days and nights when it is removed and taken to the priest's house never to be worn again and never to be touched nor seen by other

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than the priest. Ornaments on these bells sometimes include a snake curled around the base.

Hanuman, the legendary monkey god, is not infrequently embodied in the Indian bells, for the monkey plays an important role in the poetry, religion and mythology of India and the bell with a monkey motif supposedly increases power and efficacy when rung before the image of the monkey god.

The elephant in India is also the wearer of bells, often made of hard wood, each bell having two hardwood clappers tied outside the bell. Natives have no difficulty identifying their cows when rounded up in the morning after being turned loose at night

for foraging purposes. In Ceylon we find that the elephant works in the lumber industry and also wears bells.

The bells in India are usually of bronze, but sometimes of hardwood and are often fastened to the horns and hang between the eyes. Bells are also used in India on peddler's horses and bull carts to announce their arrival.

In Africa ancient shepherds believed that sheep by merely having bells tied to them, would therefore gain weight. In Ecuador the Indians formerly worshipped idols shaped like tigers.

Working our way to the European continent in research on animal bells, we find that in Switzerland cow-bells are fashioned with loving care and are considered as valuable as heirlooms. A bell need be tied to the neck of only the leader of a flock of sheep, and the others will follow. In Scotland every flock is belled to enable its being found in the snow, and in Italy animal bells are frequently made of baked earth so that if they are broken, the replacement cost is not prohibitive. Writing of Alpine cattle, Southey was of the opinion that the cattle were pleased to hear the joyous tinkle of the bells. Saddle chimes with outside clappers were common in Russia. In Norway they helped to avoid collisions.

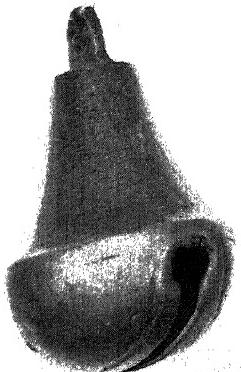
In the United States bells were at times worn by turkeys in the west to facilitate locating them and to keep away hawks and wild animals of prey. By the middle of the last century many a horse in teams of large farm wagons was decorated with bells and brass ornaments, each presenting a different tune.

Illustrated from the A. C. Meyer collection.

PERSIAN CAMEL BELL OF BRASS

Before the war, the tinkling of dozens of this type of bell came from the camel caravan as it wended its way across the desert sands to the bazaars that were the meeting places of the east and west. Indeed, it is related that the music of these bells inspired the camels, and unless they bore several of them they appeared to lose their animation, and sometimes even their appetites.

Between trips, gay, colorful strings of these bells dangled about the harems in Persia, Egypt, Morocco and other Mohammedan countries.



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In all countries, from the Orient where caravans are noted for the numerous bells, to this country, animal bells are of great importance in trackless plains and mountains without regular roadways. Bells have been attached to the animal's throat or chest band singly or in numbers, and on camels have been mounted on boards fastened to the animal's back.

Bells have also been used on dogs hunting in thick cover for the sound of the bells is believed to cause the birds to lie closer. Small bells were once used on the legs of hawks. In Mary J. Taber's "Bells, An Anthology," we see pictured James I in hawking costume, his feathered stovepipe hat, tight-waisted costume with knickers his ornamented pumps and his stick, holding a helmeted hawk, and learn that when hawking was pursued bells were attached to small straps fastened with rungs of leather passed around each leg of the hawk just above the talon. It was so arranged that during flight a concert of gay music emitted from the various bells.

Several authorities on animal bells tell of the finding embedded in the Thames river in England of bells inscribed Campana Thome. These were worn by pilgrims visiting the shrine of Thomas a Becket in Canterbury Cathedral who made haste to decorate their horses and themselves with the Canterbury bell, signs of holiness worn sometimes on the breast and sometimes on the hat and cherished as charms against harm on the homeward journey.

Writing in 1848 in London, the

Vicar of Ecclesfield, Alfred Gatty, in his book, "The Bell," treats the subject somewhat lightly with his remark, "not only have horses, but mules too, and asses, been more or less decorated with these baubles, in all ages and countries of the world. The leaders of the flock or herd have, time out of mind, carried them in the solitudes of the mountain or the valley, and they have rung through the air in the trained flight of the falcon and the hawk. But from the dignity which it had obtained, and the prodigality with which the little bell was used, this ornament, in its most diminutive form, is not degraded; and it has become ridiculous—almost confined to being a toy for the infant or the fool."

Arthur Stanley Pease, writing on "Some Uses of Bells Among the Greeks and Romans," in Harvard Studies of Classical Philology, mentions the use of bells in connection with the horse, cows and sheep, donkeys (here Bacchus is mentioned as riding mules and elephants.)

Playing upon our subject of animal bells, and turning it to bell animals, we mention the Arawongo of Brazil and the bell bird of Australia and New Zealand, cited by several writers and anthologists in animal bell lore. The Arawonga's sound is so singular and unnatural that it closely resembles the tolling of a church bell struck at intervals. The bell bird is welcomed by travelers in Australia and New Zealand because its presence indicates the proximity of water.



THE GARDEN OF THE BELLS, MISSION INN, RIVERSIDE, CALIF.

1. Bell from Brazil. On floor at extreme front right.
2. Evangeline's bell on 1st shelf.
3. Bedford Town Crier's bell on 2nd shelf.
4. Pope Paul III's bell on 2nd shelf.
5. Bell and cross housemark of Mission Inn on 3rd shelf.
6. Drum major's crescent—at right.
7. Father Damien's bell—on floor, center—back.
8. Sante Fe engine bell—lower arch.
9. Mission bell type in upper arch.
10. Bell wheel—center.
11. Little Big Ben—center back.
12. Swiss bells on rack—left side.
13. Chinese war gong.

BELLS OF MISSION INN

By ALLIS M. HUTCHINGS

THE MISSION INN collection of bells of Riverside, Calif., has long been famous. Frank A. Miller, the late Master of the Inn, was a great lover of bells, and started the collection 40 years ago. The bells, displayed in various parts of the Inn, fit very naturally into its Spanish Colonial architecture, but the Garden of the Bells, where the larger bells of the collection hang, holds especial charm for the bell lover.

The bells, now numbering 743, have been collected from all over the world; some of them are of great antiquity and many have historic importance. The house mark of the Inn, adopted many years ago, has special significance in its design (picture No. 5) of a Mission bell which hangs in a crude wooden frame surmounted by a double armed cross. The bell symbolizes the Franciscan missions, built more than 150 years ago by the padres, who brought civilization to California. The cross is an adaptation of the Indian rain cross, originally a pagan symbol, to which the Indians of the arid Southwest prayed for rain. The campanario of Pala Mission is reproduced in a corner of the Garden of the Bells. In its upper arch hangs a copy of mission bell (picture No. 9) with a crown top. The bell in the lower arch is one of the early ones of the collection and is the first locomotive bell (picture No. 8) heard in Riverside, as it belonged to an engine of the Sante Fe system that was shipped around the Horn in 1885 and placed on the Southern California

run which passed through Riverside.

A bell (picture No. 7) which sits in silent dignity is 20 inches high and 30 inches at the diameter of its mouth, and still retains its iron yoke. It has three pieces broken out of it, which accounts for its not hanging as the pieces have never been welded together. The yoke is inscribed "The C. S. Bell Co. 30 Hillsboro O," a name well known to collectors. To those who consider that imported bells possess more glamour and appeal than those made in U. S. A. this might seem a disappointment but in reality it has added much mileage to the travels of the bell as well as historical interest. It is called Father Damien's bell because it was sent to him for the Church of St. Francis at Kalaupapa on the island of Molokai, of the Hawaiian group. It is there that he labored so valiantly for the lepers, among whom he died in 1889. He was a Belgian Franciscan priest, and is considered one of the world's heroes. Many years after his death, Belgians asked for his bones, which were sent by the United States government on a warship to Belgium, where they rest in honor in his native soil. The bell for many years called the lepers to church services and every evening at nine recalled everyone to their homes for a night's rest. In 1906 the church burned, and the broken condition of the bell was caused by its fall from the tower.

Many large and interesting church and temple bells are in the Mission Inn collection. Perhaps the rarest of these is the one from the parish

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church of Santiago in Spain. It is inscribed in Latin, "Iacobi: IHSXPS Maria: Quintara et Salautor Mc Ferceru; AO Di 1247," translated, "James, Jesus Christ, Mary; Quintara and Salvador made me in the year of our Lord 1247." The St. James referred to is Santiago of Compostella, the patron saint of Spain. This bell is probably the oldest dated Christian bell in existence today. Several years ago there were two church bells in Florence, Italy, with a year or so earlier date. These bells have not been heard of for some time and have probably been sacrificed to the global war era this.

Bell inscriptions are always interesting. Their language and style often differ, but each seems to have a human personal appeal. The legend on an angelus bell from Toledo, Spain, is in Spanish, "Yo soy la voz del angel qui en alto suena Ave Maria Gracia Plena, ano 1848," translated, "I am the voice of an angel who sings Hail, Mary, Full of Grace, year 1848." Another specimen, more than 200 years old, is a "drosky" bell whose Russian inscription is translated, "Drive with him; don't be stingy; smoke; be merry."

An oriental gong (30 inches in diameter and 25 inches high) really resembles a huge kettle rather than a gong or bell. It rests on a red lacquer carved wooden stand and still gives inspiration to those who hear its marvelous voice. The inscription is in ancient Chinese characters deeply engraved near the rim of the gong, and states that it was given to the Buddhist Temple at Zenko on an auspicious day of June in the second year of Teikwa, which in our way of reckoning is the year, 646 A.D. It is nearly overwhelming when one thinks

of the vast multitudes of faithful orientals throughout the centuries who have been inspired by the voice of this Buddhist gong. Its tone is so impressive that for many years it has been the custom at Mission Inn to ring it at stated intervals so that bell enthusiasts, particularly, may have the thrill of hearing its inspiring vibrations.

Orchestral bells add much beauty to ensemble music. Bands and orchestras of many countries have used bells to gain added musical effect. The old drum major's standard from Lucerne, Switzerland (picture No. 6), has a large brass crescent with pendant stars and bells, and other bells hanging from a circular design above. Its sliding handle makes possible an effective manipulation with tinkling accompaniment on the part of the strutting drum major. A Chinese set of 10 orchestral gongs looks like flat metal saucers of varied diameters. They are mounted on a wooden frame with handle for carrying in processions.

The chime of eight graduated bells (picture No. 12) has beautiful tones and was made in Switzerland about 50 years ago. A set of four bells on a stand, when struck plays the Holy Grail motif from Wagner's opera, "Parsifal." A plate is inscribed with the notes and text from Act 1 of the opera. This unusual set is from Bayreuth, Bavaria, famous for its Wagnerian festivals.

The wheel of bells (picture No. 10) is reminiscent of the California Missions where this kind was used in devotional services. The bells are old and from Mexico, but the wheel was made several years ago at the Mission Inn.

The bell on a standard (picture No.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

11) is much treasured. It is familiarly called "Little Big Ben" and is a small sized copy (220 pounds, 23 inches high, 22-inch diameter at the mouth) of the famous Big Ben of London, the largest clock bell in the world. Its inscription is in English and reads as follows, "Cast in the 20th year of the Reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and in the year of Our Lord 1856 from the design of Edward Becket Denison, O. D. Sir Benj. Hall, Baronet, M. P. Chief Commissioner of Works—John Warner and Sons Founders, London."

Many years ago Little Big Ben was made especially for Mr. Miller by this same firm. It took considerable persuasion on his part to get John Warner and Sons to undertake the commission as his request seemed at first to be considered only a queer notion of a crazy American.

Gongs have played an important part in war, especially in the orient where they are often the shape of drums. An ancient Chinese war gong (picture No. 13) is highly prized in the Mission Inn collection. In its present state, mounted on teak legs, it resembles a coffee table. On two opposite sides are two bronze loops to run cords or ropes through, for when used it was suspended, and did not touch any wood or metal supports as that would have marred the vibrations. The decorative motif on many oriental gongs has astrological significance. The 12 zodiacal animals are chasing themselves around the circle which surrounds a flaming sun. Although time has dimmed the outlines, it is possible to recognize the rat, ox, tiger, rabbit, dragon, snake, horse, goat, monkey, cock, dog and boar.

South America seems to be a difficult place in which to find bells. Of-

course the churches of the various countries have bells but they are reluctant to part with them. Mission Inn is proud to include in its collection a very handsome bell from Brazil (picture No. 1). It is crown topped, which usually signifies royalty, and has medallions and a portrait head of Emperor (Dom) Pedro II. It was cast in 1861 to commemorate the national exposition of that year. The very handsome royal Portuguese Brazilian shield and scrolls of acanthus leaves add to the decoration.

Ship bells seem to have a special appeal and to be in a class by themselves. Often ships change hands by sale or by the hazard of war, and are rebuilt and rechristened. However, the bells, which are usually engraved with the ship's name cannot be altered unless recast which causes loss of identity. A large ship's bell inscribed "President Arthur," the victim of such a change, was made for use on the Dollar Line ship of that name, which was originally a German Liner, "The Princess Alice." After being the "President Arthur" for some time the ship again changed hands and became "The City of Honolulu" of the Los Angeles Steamship Co. Thus this "President Arthur" bell found a home at Mission Inn and is a highly appreciated member of the bell collection. A smaller ship bell (picture No. 2) has much more romantic connections. It is known as Evangeline's bell after the heroine of nearly 200 years ago who was expelled with several thousand of her people from Acadia in Nova Scotia. Her character has been extolled in verse and her wanderings in search of her lover have become romantic tradition. The bell was from "Ye

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Golden Hynde," one of the convoy which took the Acadians to Maryland and other southern localities. Some years later the boat was wrecked in Falmouth Harbor off Canada and lay at the bottom of the ocean for nearly a hundred years, which accounts for the bell's rusty appearance. Another ship's bell of distinction is that of the yacht "Sylph," commissioned in 1898 and the official yacht of Presidents McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, Taft, and Wilson, until the latter substituted the "Mayflower." The "Sylph" then became the yacht of the Secretaries of the Navy until recommissioned, with the "Mayflower" by President Hoover. The bell from the cruiser "Don Juan de Austria" has experienced many vicissitudes. The cruiser was christened in 1889 and belonged to the Royal Spanish Navy. It was one of the several boats that met defeat in Manila Harbor where it was sunk in 1898 by Admiral Dewey, in an engagement of the Spanish American War. Later the cruiser was salvaged and commissioned "USS Jon Juan de Austria" of the U. S. Navy and used during the Philippine Insurrection and later passed into private ownership.

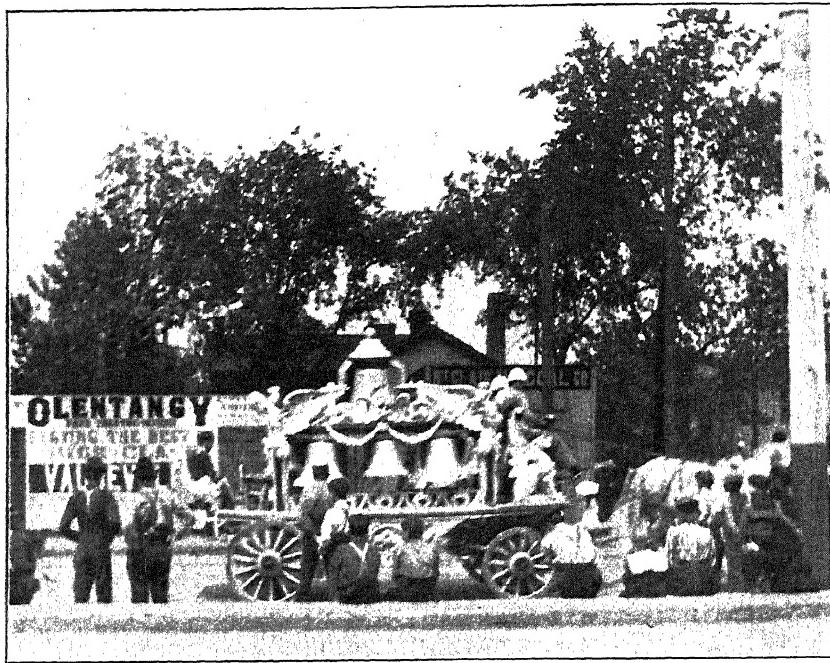
The Colonial period of American history is represented by the Town Crier's bell (picture No. 3) of Bedford, Mass. It is of large sized dinner bell type with wooden handle and penetrating tone. A former owner, who was an ardent bell enthusiast, had it inscribed as follows, thus stating its history:

"This bell was rung on the morning of the 19th day of April, 1775, to arouse the people and farmers and tell them that Paul Revere had brought news that the British Army was coming to destroy stores of am-

munition at Concord, Mass., and to attack them at Lexington, and there they met the foe. Here commenced the Revolutionary War in the early morning hours."

A Pope's bell (picture No. 4) looks so like a large cow bell, that if it were not for the inscription one might think it was an animal bell. The bell is of antique brass and of riveted sheet metal, not cast. It was so encrusted with dust of ages that when first added to the collection the inscription was not perceptible. However, after considerable scrubbing, but *not* polishing (Heaven forbid!), the inscription and decorative crest were divulged. "Paulus III Pont Opt. Max" appeared on one side and on the other a shield charged with a fleur-de-lis and surmounted by a cherub's head. The inscription in English means "Paul III, Most Holy Supreme Pontiff," and this shield is of his family, the Farnese. The dates of his birth and death are 1468 and 1549. The style of the bell is much older than that of Paul III's time, and is that of church steeple bells of the 7th century, so that the bell is undoubtedly more than 1,500 years old.

The writer feels very certain that she voices the hope of all bell lovers that after the din and clamor of war subsides sweet toned bells again may be heard throughout the lands all over the world. In the making of new bells, manufacturers might avail themselves of the information contained in the following quaint quotation: "As proof that the Chinese know all that we do and all that they themselves know besides it may be noted that their bells are never cracked, for the single reason that they are cast with a hole at the top, covered by a slot."



THE BELL WAGON, owned by the Ringling family of circus fame first appeared in the Ringling Brothers Circus parade of 1892 and 50 years later was featured in Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey spectacle, "Holidays," in 1942. This picture was made in parade in Columbus, Ohio,
June 4, 1900.

BELLS RELATING TO THE CIRCUS

By A. MORTON SMITH

BEILLS OF MANY sizes, shapes and tones have been utilized in a variety of ways by traveling circuses in their diversified programs of entertainment for the showgoing public.

Perhaps the most celebrated circus bells are the Moscow chimes, mounted on an elaborately carved and decorated float, which millions of people have seen and heard during the 50 years they have appeared in Ringling Brothers parades and spectacles.

These bells, which produce clear, ringing musical tones, audible for great distances, are mounted in two rows on either side of the float, framed with gold-leaved wood carvings, while the operator's canopied seat is in the rear. A team of six handsome dapple gray horses usually has been chosen to draw the wagon in street parades.

The bell wagon was constructed by the Moeller brothers, famous wagon builders, and it appeared in the Ringling Brothers parade for the first time the season of 1892.

This wagon continued to be a familiar feature of the parade for two generations until the parade was abandoned by the Ringling show. Then in 1934, the Ringling-owned Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus resurrected the parade, and the bell wagon was one of the famous old parade floats selected to be in the line of march. The wagon was rebuilt and rubber-tired wheels replaced the wooden sunburst wheels.

When the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus produced the notable spectacle, "Old King Cole and Mother Goose," in 1941, the bell

wagon was again put to advantageous use, and in 1942, when the pageant was "Holidays," the bell wagon was given a dress of snow and icicles and was a unit in the Christmas section of the spectacle.

The Barnum & Bailey Circus also had a bell chimes chariot, first used by the P. T. Barnum & Great London Circus in the early 80's, but which was retired from the road when the Barnum show went to Europe in 1897.

Clanging fire bells are frequently heard in the circus arena. One of the most popular of clown numbers is the firehouse, which brings forth several midget fire trucks, each fitted with a large fire gong to contribute a bit of authenticity to the scene.

During the season of 1908, The Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Circus featured a burning city as its opening spectacle, and full size, horse drawn fire engines, their boilers belching great clouds of smoke, raced around the hippodrome track with bells ringing.

Similar bells or gongs have contributed color to other typical circus features. Every one recalls the clanging of the bells adding zest to the final lap of the hippodrome track in the jockey, Roman riding and Roman chariot races which have concluded circus performances for many years. The same gongs also mark the time in the clown boxing matches, wherein the timekeeper often gets the worst of the wildly thrown punches of the pantomiming joeys.

For a number of years, around the turn of the century, no circus side-

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show was complete without a troupe of Swiss Bell Ringers. Two, three or four musicians usually made up a troupe. Their instruments were hand bells in graduated sizes arranged in octaves on a table. Each musician picked up one bell after another, singly or in combinations and sounded notes by ringing the bells, producing much the same effect as electrically played bells of modern times. Circus fans generally, marveled at the nimble fingers and musicianship of these artists.

Hand bells have been employed in other capacities in the circus program. In Oriental spectacles, where the entire performing personnel of the circus dons costumes and parades around the hippodrome track, groups of bellringers at intervals in the line of march contribute to the musical sounds which fill the arena.

Bells are popular props in trained animal acts. Elephants have been trained to ring big dinner bells curled in their trunks as a part of such routines as call for the big pachyderms to simulate eating a meal. Monkeys are also often taught to ring bells as a part of their acrobatic antics.

Bells attached to leather straps are often used in the circus. Sometimes they are seen on the ankles of elephants. They are often made a part of the handsome leather rigging for liberty horses. They are worn around the neck by dogs and other small animals. And they are indispensable to the "finish" horse in a bareback riding act.

The "finish" horse in a bareback act, as its name implies, is an animal used in the final part of the riding routine. Unlike its predecessors, which are trained to effect a steady, plodding gait around the ring, while riders leap on and off, the broad backs of the equines, the finish horse dashes around the arena at breakneck speed. The jingling bells add zest to the effect of great speed as the rider performs amazing gymnastic feats on the steed.

Even the lowly cowbell has its place in the circus. For the trick mule or the trained goat often shows up in the arena with a cow bell around its neck.

Thus, it may be seen that bells contribute their parts to one of the three essential "S's" of the circus—sight, smell and sound!

BELLS

*Bells of copper, tin and brass
Bells of clearest, sparkling tone,
Bells of curfew, carolus, and ship,
Bells in towers ringing loud,
Bells to welcome soldiers home.*

Carmen Mader.

The Gentle Art of Obtaining "Rubbings"

By MRS. GEORGE H. MAYER

ONE DAY WHILE looking for a new "angle" on bells I came across an old *book, written nearly a century ago, in whose appendix I found and removed (without surgery) a delightful invitation to acquire priceless bells of great antiquity, vicariously. It was the "‘Suggestion’ for Obtaining Rubbings." It was written in elaborate script, and it took considerable deciphering where f's and s's seem interchangeable. Here it is:

"Supply yourself with strips of thin printer's Demy paper and bits of black upper leather, which may be picked up in any cobbler's sweeping corner. Lay the paper over the inscription—keeping it steady as best you may—then rub with the black leather where you feel the raised letters. Soon they will stare you in the face (though before, perhaps they were illegible), and you will be pleased with your own quick and handy work. If inscription is covered with dust of ages scrape it clean with a wire brush. If, from some impediment or other, you may not be able to get around to read the letters, such rubbings may be made by reaching around a bell."

The equipment is simple but the amount of nerve it takes is incredible, for, if ever fools rushed in where angels fear to tread, it is up those tenuous ladders and onto the swaying scaffolding which leads upward to the attainment of this Collector's Item!

The satisfaction of bringing home even a portion of some age-old inscription not only puts you in a class

by yourself, making you the envy of all fellow collectors, but gives you a larger perspective on life! The beautiful vistas which open before your breathless but victorious sight are unbelievable. Leaning on a Gothic window sill, one's dreams know no bounds—and in your pocket is a hard-won "Rubbing" to paste in your scrap book. Another experience I have had "up there" in the Presence of some of those great bells, weighing thousands of pounds, is the constant murmuring of their voices, even the flick of a finger nail is enough to suggest the tone of that particular bell.

The most elaborate decorations are to be found on the church bells of the 16th-18th centuries. The bells of the Roman Church are richly embossed with characters symbolical of the Christian Church. There is always a cross, and during the elaborate ceremony of baptism and consecration of a bell, two names (feminine) are given it. Often the donor's name is stamped thereon, along with the year and stamp of the fondeur!

The early English bells are more simple in their decorations and bear epigrammatic statements, some boast their weight or the amount of pounds paid to cast them; others bear warnings such as, "Reader thou also know a 'ressurection,' may it be to eternal life. Thomas Mears fecit, London, 1790." (From the great bell in Glasgow Cathedral)

An inscription on a bell from Derbyshire, England, 1622, reads: "I sweetly tolling men do call, To taste on meats that feed the soul."



Mrs. George H. Mayer, Illinois collector, with some of her bells

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Another quaint Chaucerian one, 1582, reads: "Be mec and loly toe heare the worde of God."

A fire bell in Wiltshire, 1619: "Lord, quench this furious flame; Arise, run, help, put out the same."

In Hampshire, 1659, "Samuel Knight made me ring, In Binsted steeple for to ding."

Another Wiltshire bell of 1619: "Be strong in faythe, praise God well-Frences Countes Hertford's bell."

Concerning amount paid, we find on a bell cast in Cambridgeshire, 1607; "Of all the bells in Benet I am the best. And yet for the casting the parish paid less."

Dorsetshire, 1700: "All you of Bathe that hear me sound, Thank Lady Hopton's hundred pound."

Trade marks and figures on early bells of England are illustrated on the next page.

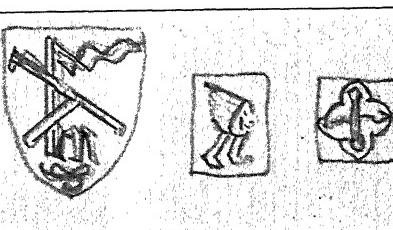
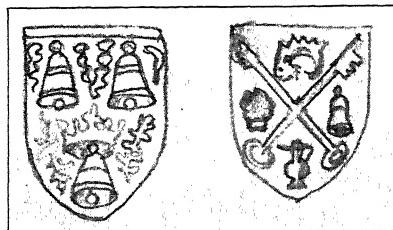
I have climbed, seeking acquaintance with the bells and their inscriptions in the cathedrals of Milan and Venice in Italy; of Rheims, Chartres and Rouen in France; of a village church in a high valley facing the Dents du Midi in Switzerland. In America, I know the old Spanish bell which hangs under the dome in the Unitarian church on the island of Nantucket; the bells cast in 1744 which hang in Christ Church, Boston. The inscription on the 8th bell says: "Abel Rudall, of Gloucester, cast us all." These were the bells which rang in the birthday of a great nation in this new world. From the steeple where these precious heirlooms hang, Paul Revere looked up to read the warning of the intended march of the British to Concord and Lexington.

*Book of Church Bells by Rev. Wm. Lukis. (See appendix.)

There is that most significant inscription of all on our own Liberty Bell and, of importance to me, are the facsimile of the date (1906) and words on Calvary Church bells, in Pittsburgh. Here I was confirmed and married.

In Evanston, Ill., where my home is at present, I have had great fun seeking out the bells of this town of many churches. St. Mark's Episcopal must have had an architect with steeple Jack (or in my case, Jill) in mind because there are solid stone steps all the way up to the bell chamber. Netting has been placed over the Gothic apertures, to keep out the bird life (thus eliminating the wire brush), and one may rub in peace and with a regular pulse!

The steeple of St. Nicholas' church rises 200 feet and contains four great



Examples of Bell Rubbings

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bells weighing a total of 10,450 lbs.! They were cast in Troy, N. Y., in 1906. My climb for rubbings from these bells started with every assurance of safety. I progressed from stairs to ladders to steel cleats in the cement! Like an Alpine climber after Eidelweiss, I do not advise looking down, when you are pursuing bell rubbings. Place your tools firmly between your teeth, proceed hand over hand, putting aside all thoughts for the family of the deceased (yours), the awkward position you may find yourself in, what you will tell your husband, etc. Having arrived take a deep breath, mount the scaffolding, (which it may comfort you to realize has not been the scene of your execution!) and proceed according to instructions.

N. B. Bell Rubbers please note! The ancient bell of St. Miguel in Santa Fe, N. M., was cast in 1356 in Spain and brought to Mexico by the padres to ring in Christianity in Mexico. Will some one send me a rubbing of its inscription? I will trade one from the Trinity Church bells now hanging in Seabury Western or the original fire bell used in the early days of Evanston's history and now reposing in the historical society of the library here.

The bell of St. Miguel was cast in honor of St. Joseph to aid Spain's fight against the Moors. Gold and jewels were sacrificed to make this bell which no doubt helped to defeat Moslemism!

EDWIN A. BUTHMANN, Lawrence, Mass.

This African Double Bell came from Cameron, West Africa about forty years ago when a Presbyterian Missionary among the Pygmies returned to Lawrence.

He presented the bell to Mr. Buthmann for his collection in 1939 when he, Rev. Mr. Lange, retired as pastor of the church in which Mr. Buthmann is an elder.

The smaller bell in the picture is a dog bell from the same locality. These dogs do not bark so always wear these crude bells. When on a hunt, leaves are stuffed into the bells to silence them.



THE ANIMATION OF CHURCH BELLS

By RUDOLF HOMMEL

THE BELIEF in the animation of church bells is deeply rooted. Their services and functions are quite personal and closely linked with all outstanding human events.

The hourly striking of the bell through the mechanism of the tower clock has made us forget the erstwhile importance of the bell for announcing daybreak, noon and fall of night, its most important early function. In addition the ringing of bells called the worshippers to service, the happy events of baptism and wedding were announced, and the solemnity of the funeral expressed by the slow measured tolling of the passing bell. Alarms were given by ringing the bells backward. Bells were rung to prevent the harmful effects of thunderstorms. A monkish rhymer of the middle ages comprised the various uses of the church bell in these words:

*Men's death I tell, by doleful knell;
Lightning and Thunder, I break
asunder;
On Sabbath all, to Church I call;
The sleepy head I raise from bed;
The winds so fierce, I do disperse;
Men's cruel rage, I do assuage.*

Guilelmus Durantis (1237-1296 A.D.), the famed French jurist, says, that when any one is dying, the bells must be tolled, that the people may put up their prayers, twice for a woman, and thrice for a man; if for a clergyman, as many times as he had orders, and at the conclusion, a peal on all the bells, to distinguish the person for whom the people are to put up their prayers.

The baptism or consecration of a bell to fit it for ecclesiastical use was an important event in medieval times. The bell, hanging upon two gudgeons, all covered with velvet, was placed at the lower end of the church. Two stages were built on each side of the bell for the musicians, and for the ladies to see the ceremony. The walls of the church were adorned with pictures, and an altar was erected near the bell, a white satin robe was laid upon it, velvet chairs were set round the altar for the priests who were appointed to perform the ceremony, and a throne was erected for the godfather and godmother of the bell. The bishop, seated in his chair, sang the first psalm, and when it was ended, he blessed the holy water. Many prayers were then repeated, to purify, sanctify, and consecrate the bell. This being done, the bishop demanded of the godfather and godmother what name they desired to be put upon the bell; afterwards he pronounced with a loud voice, the consecration, and the office was concluded with a great many psalms, the music playing all the while.

The Catholic Church still holds to the custom and sets forth (*Pontificale Rom. Benedict. Camp.*) that the bell through the baptism becomes endowed with a soul, as it were, and thereby becomes eminently fitted to fulfil its higher function. Legendary belief has it that through its sound the powers of the air shall be prostrated, the host of enemies shall be terrified, all the designs of the fiend, the clatter of hail, the fury of winds, the onslaught of storms shall be dissipated, light-

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ning, thunder and tempests diverted, and the stormy wind changed into mild and wholesome air.

That the belief in animation of bells was much stronger in olden times is vouched for by Giraldus Cambrensis, the Welsh historian of the twelfth century, who relates in all seriousness a case of a certain waywardness of an Irish church bell. It had been taken from its original church and placed in a distant situation, and frequently, in the course of the night, it used to take a trip to its old place

of residence, unless it were exorcised by its keeper in the evening and secured with a chain or rope.

In this connection we are reminded of St. Patrick of Ireland, who, legend avers, stood on the summit of Croagh Patrick, the mountain on the splendid coast of Clew Bay, when he banished the snakes from Ireland. He hurled a bell down the mountainside and the snakes went hurrying after. Some unaccountable power brought back the bell, but the snakes were gone, never to return.



BELLS EXPRESS

By NANCY P. JOHNSON

Solemnity . . . Piety . . . Worship . . . and . . . Rhythm . . . Leadership . . . Jollity . . . Location . . . Time . . . Hospitality . . . Danger . . . Attention . . . Alarm . . . Romance . . . Remembrance . . . Beauty . . . and . . . Tune . . . Warning . . . Adorning . . . Duty . . . and . . . Fun.

ENTERTAINMENT IN BELL HISTORY

By MRS. CHARLES E. CROCKER

I HAVE been collecting bells about six years and now have 410, representing 33 countries and all of the states and Alaska. Bells, of course, are made in only a few states, but I consider that a bell represents the state from which I receive it. Foreign bells are of much interest now, because it is harder to obtain them.

All collectors know the elephant bell from India. It comes in many sizes, each with a different tone. There are elephant bells from China also, but these do not possess the same resonant tone.

Small gilded bells strung on a cord are worn in ceremonial dances by nautch-girls. A thin brass Buddhist temple gong from Mandalay, Burma, is intended to be twirled on the rope by which it is held; it is repeatedly tapped by a padded stick until it revolves so rapidly that it looks like a Buddha. A heavy brass bell on a long chain is called a sweetmeats bell; it is swung by pedlers.

I prize three small bells brought to me from Finland; a crude hand-made one from Viborg, where some of the heaviest fighting with the Russians took place; a hand-made cow bell, and the third a handmade sheep bell.

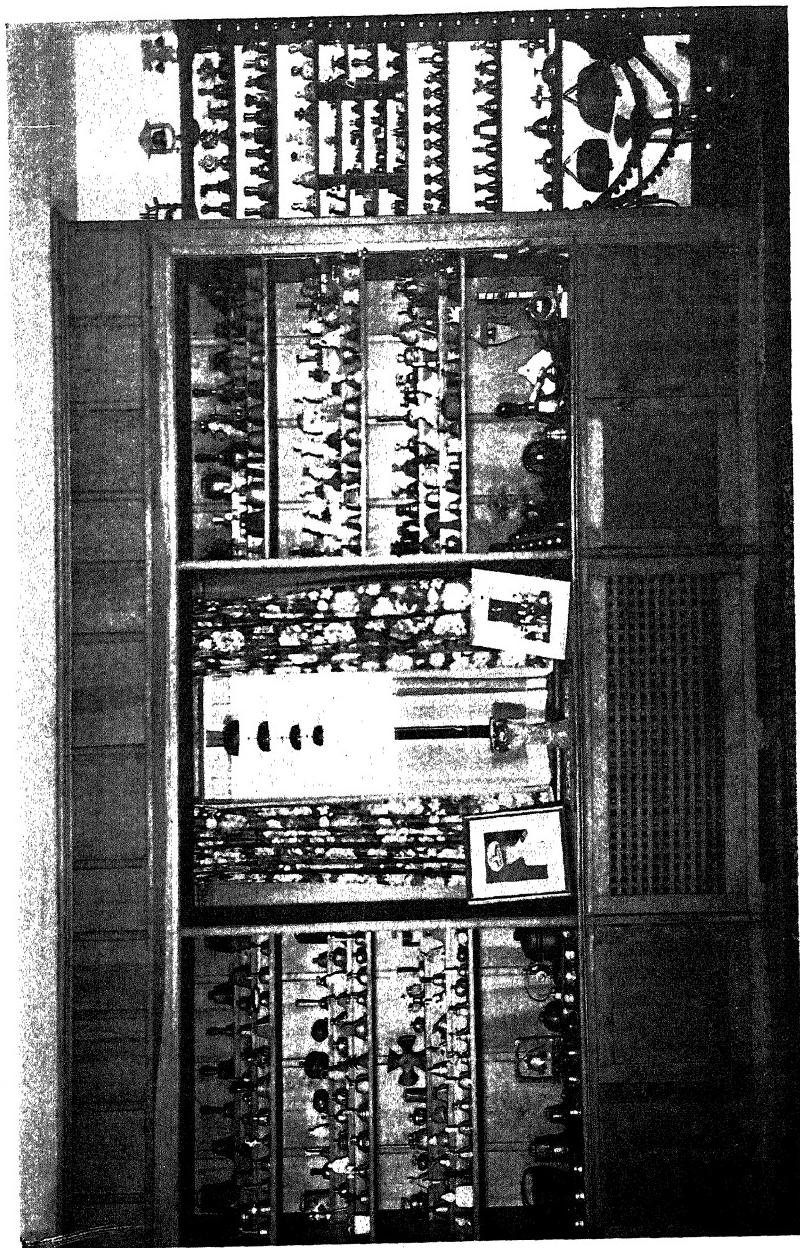
Beautifully toned glass bells were made in Czecho-Slovakia before the war. Creditable work is now being done in the same line in the United States. I have quite a number of glass bells.

A large camel bell that I have is

badly worn and rusted, suggesting that it is not only old but also has seen hard service. It has a wooden clapper. My Coronation bell has a medallion in the handle depicting King George and Queen Elizabeth. This bell was sent to me from Newport, England, from whence I also received an English cow bell, which is considerably taller than our domestic cow bells. I also have cow bells from France and Greece.

The many Chinese enameled bells, which I own, are colorful. An old, elaborately chased, Chinese bell has for its handle the three monkeys depicting "See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil" arranged one above the other instead of the usual and more modern position in a row. An unusual item consists of an old pear-shaped (meaning long life) brass bell bought from a Chinese caravan traveling from Kalgan, Mongolia, to Pekin. This bell was bought after much wrangling, as the driver did not want to part with it, for such bells are used to ward off evil spirits that inhabit that wild country.

Most of the bells from Java have wooden clappers. Also from Java, I have what is known as a hawker's bell, one with a wooden handle connected by a loose joint with the bell. A small nickel bell with "Geneve" engraved on the side was carried by a friend bicycling in France along the Maginot Line. He brought it to this country on the last trip of the SS. Ile de France after World War II had begun.



Mrs. Charles E. Crocker, Rhode Island, has provided this niche in her living room for her bell collection.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS

I have a string of four goat bells from the lower Pyrenees of France.

Most Italian bells that I have are made of china. My bell from Holland was brought from there by a friend; it is of brass in a windmill design and the vanes revolve.

A bell similar to a cowbell was sent to me from Adelaide, South Australia. It bears the inscription "Success to the Horse Teams." About 75 years ago a group of men annually drove their teams from Adelaide to the Royal Show at Victoria, a distance of 500 miles. This bell was struck to accompany the horses on the trip.

From Mexico I have a gaily dressed "woman" bell, made of clay, even to the clapper. Another Mexican novelty is a gray clay bell, resembling a four-leaf clover. It has four clappers.

A metal bell, in my collection was dug from the grave of a monk in Havana, Cuba, it bears the Latin inscription, translated, "Be blessed in the name of the Lord." The bell's handle was added later.

"John Bull" is carved in the wooden handle of a small bell from Bermuda. A communion bell dug from the ruins of a cathedral came to me from old Mexico.

The old wooden bullock bells with cocoa palm clappers from Bali, Dutch East Indies, are most unusual. I also have several others from there, gaily painted ones, and others that are very tiny.

My sleigh bells are of numerous types. The Russian style was placed on the horse collar and usually consisted of three bells, the center one being higher than the others and having the clappers on the outside, whereas they were inside the other bells. The bell I have of this type is sur-

mounted by two cockade plumes, the upper red one being set partly into the white one below.

School bells of different types are also represented in my collection. One "tap" bell was designed to be placed on the floor under the table to be tapped with the foot. I have never seen another like it. There is also a hub bell which revolves and rings when twirled.

A brass bell that I am fond of has a spread eagle for a handle; it is so American!

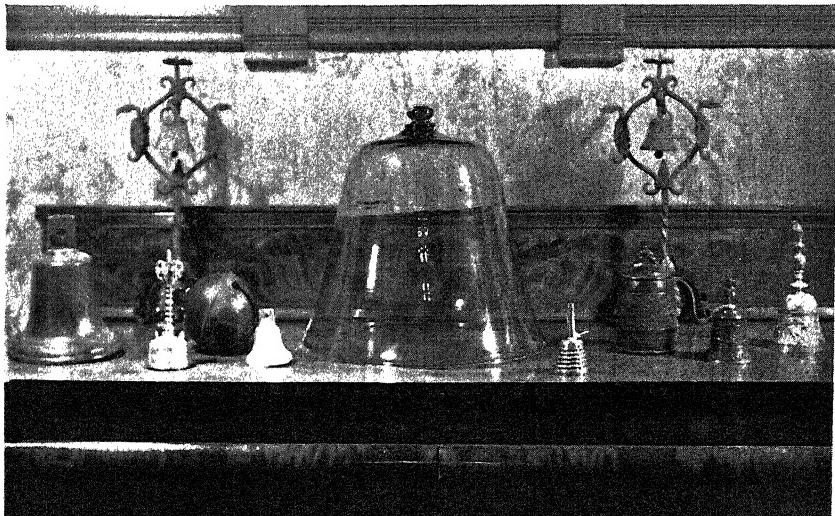
I have a bell drag toy my husband played with as a child, the bicycle bell he used in his youth, and another, a tap bell, he used many years as a Sunday school superintendent.

Pink alabaster is found in Colorado, the only place outside of Italy, I understand. A bell from this mineral was made especially for me in Denver, Colo. I have a hand-carved wooden bell from Kelowna, British Columbia, which was also made for me.

There is a lovely little China bell with a raised blue flower on the side which came from Voltaire's home at Fernay near Geneva. One of my most interesting bells is a very old brass turtle with a real tortoise shell; it is wound on the under side and rings when the head or tail is pressed.

The pursuit of this hobby has brought me much pleasure and new acquaintances and, to me, many of the bells are reminders of friends far and near; some stir memories of places visited in days gone by; some come from places I long to visit, and others seem to bring a message from war-torn countries where, "some day," bells must ring again! Each bell has its own story, each is interesting in its own way.

TRAVEL SEARCH FOR BELLS



—Bells from the collection of Mrs. Franklin B. Spear, Michigan.

Left to Right: Ten-pound bell of Civil War days; bell used in Balinese morning prayers; (background) pair of wrought iron candlesticks each with bell; 17th century ball-shaped bell, bronze, marked R. W. and 30; brass bell from New York horse railroad (Broadway and 7th Avenue); old New Jersey green glass bell blown by New Jersey glass blowers; bell made in France of different sizes of shells during World War No. 1; old Chinese bronze bell; a bronze bell of 1571, having a handle formed of two cherubs, back to back.

Far-Away Lands Via Bells

By AUGUSTA F. LITTMANN

BELL COLLECTING is an interesting hobby, for it enables one, vicariously, to travel to far-off islands, to visit foreign countries, and to learn the history, customs, legends and lore of strange peoples.

In my collection of more than 900 bells, gathered during the past six years, there are many, rare, very ancient, and of pre-historic eras, and many unusual ones, such as:

An Imperial Russian desk bell of gold bronze, on a malachite base, Neo-gothic style. It was a part of a desk set; in Russia, these malachite sets usually included a bell.

A Chinese traveler's bell of gold inlay on bronze, which can be folded compactly. It has to be struck with a bronze hammer to ring.

A gold-weight bell. One of the weights used by the African tribe of Aschanti (British Nigeria) for the weighing of gold. It is of brass, about one inch high, in the form of a monkey. In quite an ingenious manner, a tiny bead of brass has been placed between the monkey's feet, to create an unusual bell. These bell weights describe the life of the tribe. Some of them represent household pets, utensils, fruits, etc. Each gold-weight represents a certain value, as one pig, or one pig plus one wife, or one wife plus two donkeys, etc., etc.

A dance rattle and anklet. Worn by the Opata Indians of South America in their ceremonial dances. It is made of many of the cocoons of the Mammoth moth, with a few pebbles inside of each one to give the rattle sound. It is strung upon an ankle band.

An 18th century Italian Majolica bell, with an Amorino ornament of porcelain, on a pulley standard. From the Hugh Campbell estate.

Complete set of 21 mission bells, from old missions of California.

A Chinese lacquered bell, the handle of which is a medical manikin, known in China as a doctor's doll. It was used by the native Chinese physician, to diagnose the illnesses of his women patients, without actually seeing them. This method of diagnosis was used in China until about 1910.

A brass bell representing a Paduang woman, one of the Hill Tribes of Burma, with an elongated neck, which was a sign of distinction and beauty. These women wear a neck band, consisting of brass rods, about one-half inch in diameter, completely encircling the neck, and reaching up to the chin. Little girls begin with them as early as possible, and five coils are as much as most of them can manage. The neck is kept constantly on the stretch, until the ordinary limit of 21 coils is reached. Twenty-five seems to be the record. They also wear coils on their arms and legs, and the average weight carried by the women is 60 pounds. Burdened with this weight, they hoe the fields, carry water for domestic use, and travel long distances to village markets to sell their wares. The brass collar fashion does not seem to affect their health, for families of eight or even ten children are quite common.

A small falcon bell, on a leather strap or "bewit," 200 years old, from

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Rare and unusual bells in the collection of Mrs. Edgar Littman, St. Louis, Mo.

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England, where falconry was a great sport of noblemen.

A shell bell. An Abalone shell, with a bicycle bell cleverly concealed beneath, made for me by a lady who fashions intricate ornaments and designs from shells.

A Mongolian bell, about 16 inches high and cylindrical in shape, from the 18th century. It is of iron and highly lacquered with gold. It may have been worn by a Mongol prince, as a symbol of rank or authority, or hung outside of the tent to attract attention, when an announcement was about to be made, or perhaps used in processions to clear the way for an important official. The use of iron among the Mongols is rare, but not unknown. The gold lacquer is similar to that used by the Chinese in the Shansi province. In fact, the Mongols probably obtained the lacquer there, by barter.

A bronze Tibetan bell, eight inches high, used in Lama Buddhist religious ceremonials. The Tibetan or Lama form of Buddhism is the only religion of Mongolia, now. It is usually described as a corrupt form of Buddhism. This bell was brought to America by a Swede, who went to Mongolia, as a wool buyer and trader in 1895, and remained there for 45 years. He survived all sorts of political troubles, civil wars and even the Russian Revolution, which was partly fought in Mongolia. He was the confidant of the Living Buddha of Urga, who often sent him as an emissary to Peking on religious or political missions. In 1922 and the years following, he was guide and counselor to the Roy Chapman Andrews Expedition to Mongolia, when they found the famous dinosaur

eggs. Although he never had any official position with either the government of China or Mongolia, he was truly deserving of his unofficial title of "King of Mongolia."

Lady of Lourdes bell. French, with hand hammered brass flowers encircling it. Similar to the French shell slave call-bell, on a round alabaster base, except that in place of the shells, it has miniature paintings, depicting scenes from the Vision at Lourdes.

Pair of highly glazed China bells, 14 inches high, about 60 years old, representing monks, in the type of the famous painter, Edouard Gruetzenner. His main themes were humoristic scenes from the life of the monks, especially in the wine cellar of the monastery. His monks are always smiling, eating, drinking and enjoying life in their own way. One of these is pouring wine and the other one is playing a guitar. They are very colorful.

A pure gold bell, round, and about one-half inch in diameter. Excavated near Lima, Peru, and from the Inca period.

A bell that saved the lives of four people, during the 1906 San Francisco earthquake. Hearing the bell mysteriously ringing in the garden, the occupants went out to investigate. Just then, the earth shook, and their house fell in ruins.

A copper bell that was rung to celebrate the driving of a golden spike in Utah, in 1869, on completion of the first transcontinental railroad.

A collection of 28 bells, consisting of replicas of the Liberty Bell, of various sizes and usages, such as paperweights, candy jars, banks, ashtrays, convention souvenirs, on buttons, etc. They are of various ma-

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terials, as bronze, brass, glass, pewter, wood, copper, nickel, silver, plastic, wax, coral, and even one that is crocheted, the break definitely indicated by a different color of cotton.

A bell from the sacred white queen cow of India. The bronze bell is attached to a long necklace of rather large (about an inch long) china beads, highly glazed and colored, with blue predominating, as blue is said to ward off the Evil One and to attract Good Luck. This necklace of beads is a double strand, and is fastened about the queen cow's neck, when she inherits her rank. It remains there for three days and nights, so that it may be thoroughly consecrated. It is then removed to the house of the priest, and is never again worn during the lifetime of that cow. This necklace and bell was brought to America, as part of an Exhibit of Art and Customs of India, at the New York World's Fair in 1939, and because of war difficulties was not returned to India.

A ceremonial wedding cup bell, 14 inches tall, with an inscription and emblem of nobility of the early 18th century. It is unusual because it is of crystal, the only metal part being the bodice. The royal emblem is in colors.

Very rare and very ancient green bronze horse "jingle," inlaid with turquoise. From North China Area.

Early Chou Dynasty, 1122 B. C. E.-249 B. C. E. An interesting horse ornament, shaped to fit over the neck of the animal, about 14 inches in length and two inches wide. The turquoise is inlaid in the shape of an eight-pointed star. Although found in what is today, Chinese territory, it probably originated with the Mongoloid nomads, who lived entirely by the hunt and from their herds. They had no permanent home, no written language, no "civilization," yet were master craftsmen in bronze. Almost all of their bronzes were "animal art," that is, trappings made for their horses or ornaments with animal motifs. As they lived entirely by their hunting and by their flocks, they naturally lavished all of their attention upon beasts. My horse jingle is about as large as any nomad bronze ever found. For the most part, their relics are bridle ornaments, finials, buckles, and small objects, all under two inches in length. This jingle was exhibited at the St. Louis Museum of Fine Arts in 1942-43, with other objects of North China.

These are but a few of my specimens, comprising a bell collection that is in reality a traveling museum. I have exhibited my collection at clubs, institutions, colleges, and schools for the blind and deaf, where I visit regularly, each time bringing a different group of bells.

MUSICAL BELLS

By CLARENCE MESSICK

WHERE ARE the Swiss bell ringers of yester-year? As the founder of the Bell Department in HOB-BIES and as a trouper that question has been asked of this writer many times by persons in many parts of the United States. Many of the Swiss bell ringers who rang out melodies from tiny tinkling bells up to the big 16 pounders were really English or Swedish. Most of the Swiss bell ringers, as well as the others, used bells cast in England.

These bells had handles made of leather straps, which permitted different types of playing or swinging. Some bell troupes lifted the bell and rang it on the "down-beat" while others would ring it as lifted on an "up-beat." Even today some of the modern bell ringers swing part of the bells on an up-beat, because of the construction of the bell handle. Some handles "act" better one way than another because of irons placed in the center of the leather straps.

From about 1885 up to just before the first World War there were many famous musical bell ringers. Spreading their bells on tables, sometimes 25 feet in length, the players, from four to eight in number, and always men, obtained wonderful music from the bells. Wherever booked they drew crowded houses. There are a few of the younger teams of a later generation who are still carrying on, but most of the old-time ringers are gone.

A few years ago one of the most popular bell ringer troupes was the Brown Hanna boys. They usually

played in churches or women's clubs, and always gave a good performance. They sang as well as played bells. They moved their equipment by covered truck. Mr. Hanna was accidentally killed in a wreck, and the troupe disbanded. The bells are still intact and now owned by a university.

The Swiss bell ringers whom we heard at the State Fairs a few years ago are probably disbanded for the duration. One troupe that played in school auditoriums is scattered and in war work. Today, one bell ringer whom I know, is a minister, another, a high school teacher, and still another is in the armed forces.

About 1900, which was the modern age as far as bells were concerned, several music instrument manufacturers began the manufacture of bells which were really just musical bars. From that, developed orchestra bells, marimbaphone, orchestra chimes, belfry bar chimes and the vibraphone or vibraharp.

Playing bells by hand for music dates back many centuries. According to old manuscripts, bells were used by the Christians with the singing of psalms. King David probably sat on his throne singing psalms accompanied by an orchestra, and its bell ringer. David's orchestra, according to old manuscripts, consisted of a type of organ, the rebab, which was the forerunner of the violin, a lyre, and a set of bells. These small bells, less than a half a dozen in number, hung suspended on a rod and were tapped with a crude mallet.

Musical bell ringing became com-

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mon in Europe by the tenth century, but not as we understand bell ringing. Instead of tables full of bells, played by men, the bells, only four or five in number, hung on a rod, were played by women of grace,

charm and beauty. American speed, along with jazz, jam, boogie-woogie and other modern ideas, has pushed the hand ringing of bells to the background, but fortunately the bell collectors are preserving musical bells.

Story Telling Bells

Bells are interesting things,
With their different shapes and
rings,
With their varied uses, too,
Helping in the things we do.

The church bell pealing loud and
clear,
"Come faithful ones, and worship
here."
Or slowly tolling off the years
Of one beyond this "vale of tears."

The rising bell that shrieks and
screams,
Terminating rest and dreams;
The triangle and cymbals, too,
From which musicians rhythm woo.

The chimes that ringing, play a tune,
The town bell telling when it's
noon;
The ship's bell, clanging, seems to
spell
"The watch is changing, all is
well."

The fire bell with strident peal,
Speaks of danger that is real;
The bell on train or crossing gate,
Warns you, ere it is too late.

The trusting bird does death escape
By tinkling bell on kitty's nape.
The ding dong bell on cow or sheep,
Their wandering locations keep.

The bell that calls you to your work,
And makes you feel you dare not
shirk,
(The factory worker takes his place
To make, expertly, "bolts" of
"lace.")

The children leave their play for
school,
And learn to think and work by
rule,
The tap bell calls them to attention,
While teacher expounds the third
dimension.

The tea bell and the dinner gong,
To hospitality belong;
The bell on baby's teething-ring
The first tooth, perhaps, helped to
bring.

The jingle bells on costume worn,
Add gayety and do adorn;
The sleigh bells jangling in the cold,
Memories of romance hold.

And so each tinkling, jingling bell
Doth some familiar story tell.
By NANCY P. JOHNSON.

The Bell of the Fifth Century

FEW BELLS in the world today have as interesting history as the one that hangs in the church of St. Mary's Star of the Sea, Rostrevor, Ireland. This bell is known as one of great antiquity and called the bell of St. Brigid.

Its history takes us back to the early days when Christianity was introduced in Ireland. Sometime during the fifth century a young chieftain, Fergus of Mourne, was out hunting. By accident that day he killed a neighboring chieftain and so overcome with grief he ordered a great bell to be made and presented it to St. Brigid, who at that time was in charge of a convent at Kilbroney. The bell was hung in the fork of a young oak tree on the convent grounds.

In later years the convent was destroyed by the Danes during an invasion but the bell was left hidden in the growing tree. Often during great storms when the wind swayed the tree, the hidden bell would be heard to toll through the valley. Legends of banshees and evil spirits were told for many years to explain the mysterious bell that people had forgotten or had never known about. Then, one day at the turn of the nineteenth century the tolling bell of mystery suddenly stopped and was never heard again.

As the years passed the story of the bell became a folk tale and few people believed such a bell ever had existed.

However, in 1888 a giant forked oak tree was blown down in Kilbroney Church yard. When the wood was being sawed and removed from the yard the old bell was found in a recess between the forks of the tree. Upon investigation the trunk was discovered to be hollow and at the bottom the tongue was found. The ring that had held the tongue in place had worn through after

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many centuries of tolling. The discovery at once brought back to mind the old story of the strange bell and the silence of the last sixty years was explained.

Authorities took the bell to Dublin where experts upon examining it claimed it to be a genuine example of the earliest Christian bells known in Ireland. The bell then was placed in St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church where it is heard today.

Old Plantation Bell

By GRACE J. AUSTIN

(*Hanging for many years in the hall of The Oaks, Bloomington, Ill., a home where Abraham Lincoln used to visit.*)

Oh, who are they and where are they
Whom once you summoned home?
Dark bell of former southern day,
Afar from prairie loam.
My friends have loved to tell the tale
Of sombre road in sand,
And how the shifting power of gale
Had worked like mighty hand.

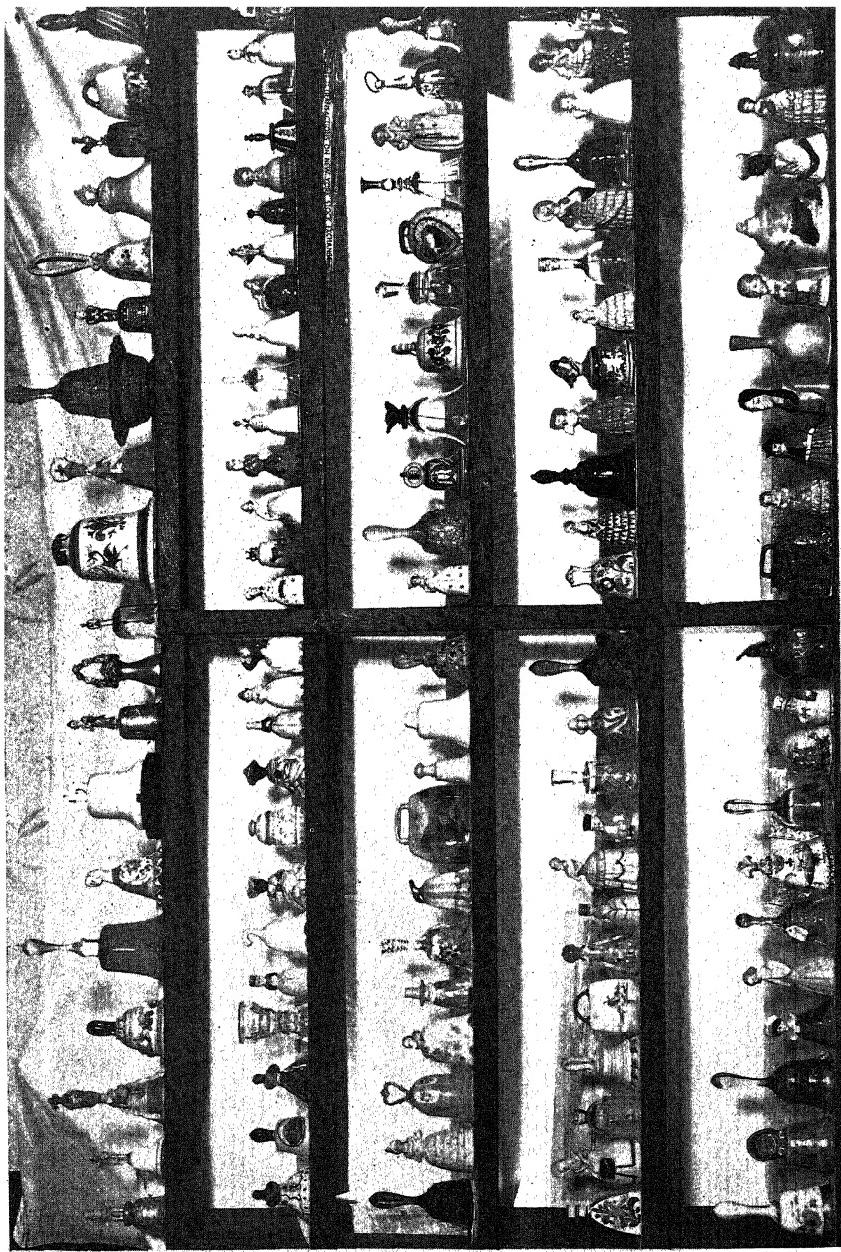
For scores of years the bell lay hid
Away from prying eye,
'Till those for whom Fate lifts the lid
Came slowly driving by.
They saw the curve of molded brass,
They saw the framework's arm;
They could not let this wonder pass,
But rescued it from harm.

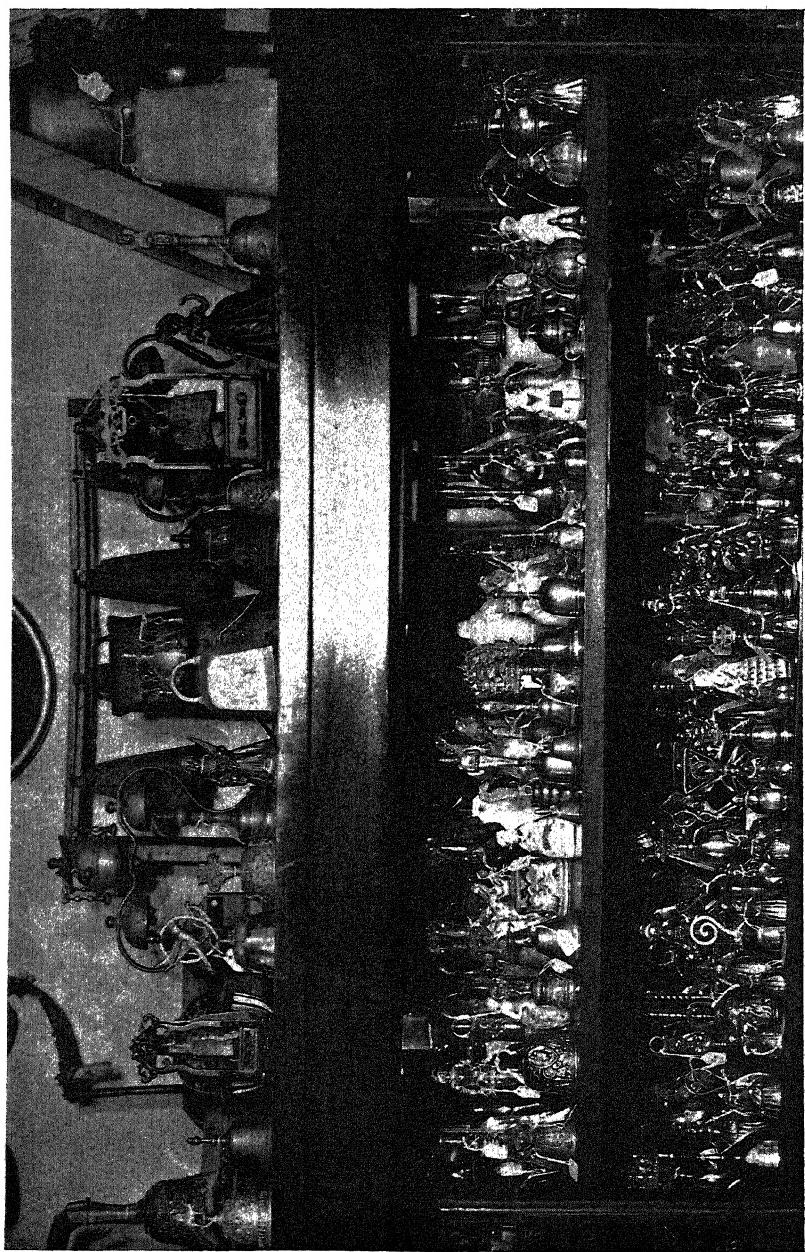
Plantation bell of richest tone,
Whose note has rare appeal:
What southern home called you its
own?
You served in woe and weal.
The darkies danced to hear your note,
You rang for feast and birth,

You seemed to speak from brazen
throat
Of all the best of earth.

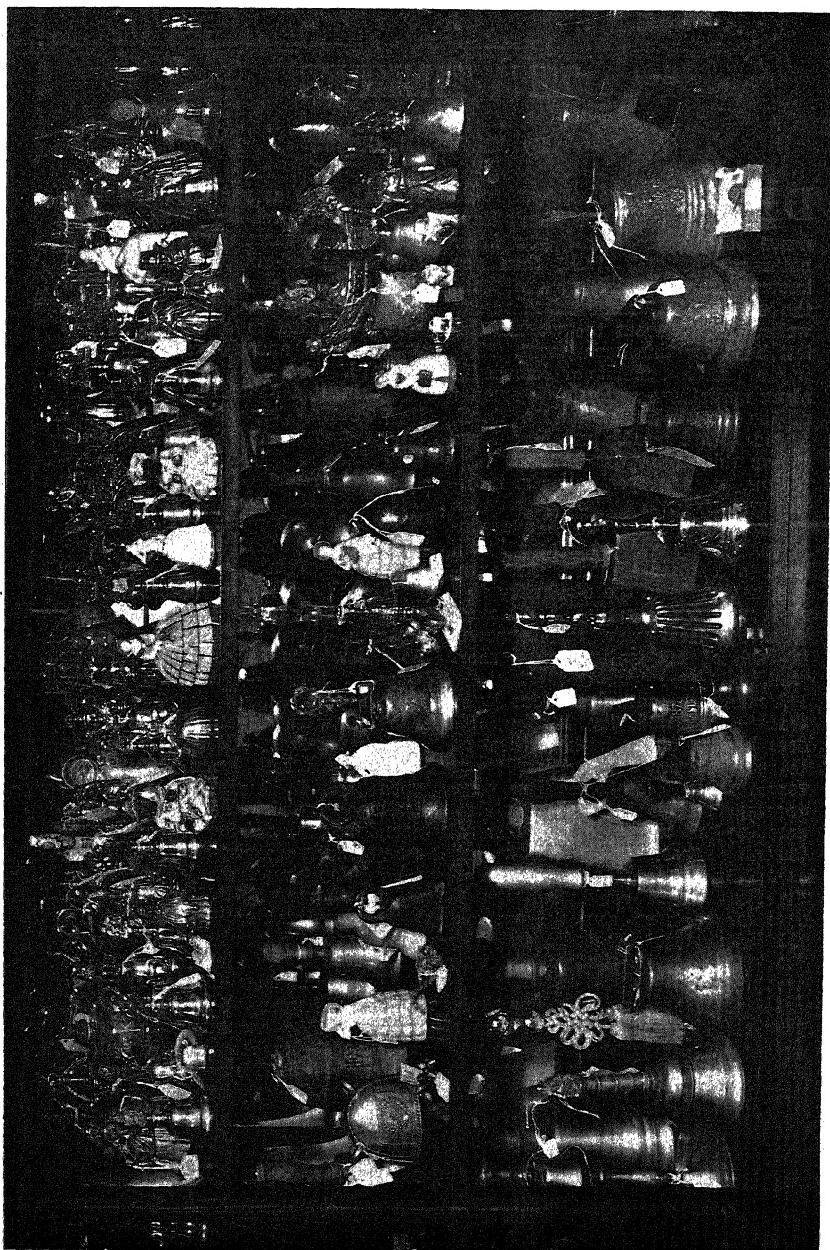
You saw the famous beauties ride,
You smelled magnolia flowers,
You watched the gallants in their
pride
Toss off the passing hours.
"Ol' Marster" and "Ol' Miss" were
there;
They too had loved the bell:
For them, in days of silver hair,
Its tone had touch of knell.

Perhaps in hurried terror day
They ordered it well hid,
And faithful hands, as best they may,
Dug deep the sands amid.
Now you have risen, bell of might,
But still the question stands:
Oh, who were they, what band so
bright
Once answered your demands?





● 1540 Bells fairly fill some forty shelves
(Author's Collection)



TINY TINKLES

By JOSEPH H. GRAY.

DID ANYBODY ever ask you to do something when you didn't have nerve enough to admit you knew nothing about it? Well, then you know what a spot I was in when the editor of HOBBIES asked me to write a story about the world's tiniest bells for this department. Having a small amount of knowledge about miniatures and a large amount of the most colossal brand of bluff, I said sure I would, and here I am out on this limb.

Now, when a speaker lacks information about his subject he tells an anecdote, and being twice as uninformed as the average orator I will have to tell two of them. An anecdote according to the dictionary is a short tale which makes it all right because at least one of the characters in each of my stories has a short "tail."

A man who had a flea circus found that he had difficulty keeping his fleas healthy unless he kept them on the dog between shows. But it was very difficult to locate the fleas when he wanted them for their performance, so he conceived the idea of fastening the world's tiniest bell around the neck of the foreman of the fleas so he could find him in time for the next show. I am told this was very successful and this flea was probably the world's very first bell-hop.

Then there was the case of the poor church mouse who lived in a church made of brick cheese. He was the sexton and used to ring the church bell which was made of Swiss

cheese, which as you know is full of holes. He probably was known among his contemporaries as the first Swiss bell-ringer. Now this bell had a beautiful golden ring, which the church mouse, poor soul that he was, attempted to steal, but he was apprehended, and all because the bell tol(le)d.

Seriously, I have seen a few small bells during my sojourn on this planet, and I recall the little tinklers that used to travel with the pussy cat to keep her from sneaking up on our feathered friends. (Darn 'em! They wake me up at five o'clock in the summer.) These were like miniature sleigh bells.

When I started to look for information pertaining to repeater watches, I was surprised to learn how few people knew what they were. I refer to the antique, of course, that chimed the hours and quarters when held to the ear and a spring pressed. Although the tone resembles a bell, I am told by my good friend, Alexander Hamilton, Chicago jewelry dealer, that the sound is produced by a small hammer striking against a tiny cylinder. So I didn't ring the bell on that one.

Now the way to find out things is to ask questions, so I sat down to my trusty typewriter, using both fingers, and wrote a lot of letters to some of the folks who should know, the miniaturia collectors. Some, apparently, considered me too miniature a miniaturia collector to answer, but on the other hand I received some very nice letters. It all boils down to the

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owner of one of the world's greatest miniature collections, admits to his owning only three small bells, a small Liberty Bell, a small wooden fact that there is a great shortage of collectors of miniature bells.

Here truly is a virgin field for some collector who likes to pioneer. It would seem that collecting these tiny tinklers would appeal to society folks as the smaller the bell the more high toned they are.

A nice letter from Jack Norworth, bell and the third of mother-of-pearl with a brass handle. He also states that he knows of no one with an outstanding collection of tiny bells.

R. V. Fisher, another with many fine miniatures, also has a half-inch Liberty Bell which he sent to me to use in writing this story. It is made of brass and is about 35 years old. I have seen a number of replicas of this bell made in different materials as well as several other kinds on charm bracelets. The average is half an inch in height. The very fact that this famous bell did not attain its full popularity until after it had been fractured would lead to the belief that this may have been a wise crack.

But to go on with my search, George O'Donnell, author of the book, "Miniaturia," who was once associated with the Thorne Rooms was unable to remember anything unusual in that line in the rooms. Neither do her notes show any outstanding collectors of miniature bells.

Well, seeing that I was getting very little help from the outside world, I decided to look into my own collection. What do you know? No bells! Or at least nothing in particular to brag about. There was one

little brass bell about half an inch high with another half-inch of handle, a little sterling table bell about one-quarter inch with a three-eighths inch handle; a three-eighths inch silver church bell and a five-eighths inch cow bell. Certainly not the world's smallest bells!

Now what to do? As usual, when I am in trouble, I yelled for help. So I sat down and wrote letters to two of the world's finest makers of miniatures, telling them my needs and the dead-line I had to meet on this story. Not an awful lot of time to produce something outstanding in the bell line! But both of them beat the gong and have really put me in the bell collecting business. I hope some day to write stories about each of these remarkable men, if HOBBIES does not get tired of seeing my name at the head of a column.

I did not specify any particular sort of bell, only that I wanted them small. I did not need to say that I wanted them fine as that is superfluous with such artists.

Mr. Matter was the first to send his contribution, which turned out to be a series of four beautiful brass bells with ivory handles, the largest less than three-sixteenths of an inch without the handle, the smallest a shade over one-eighth inch. Handles add another quarter-inch. The little clappers are extremely tiny and beautifully made, and although all these bells actually ring, unless you have developed a keen hearing sense, you would need an amplifier to pick up the sound.

I had almost given up hope of receiving my consignment from Mr. Hosbach in time to meet my deadline but on the last day the package

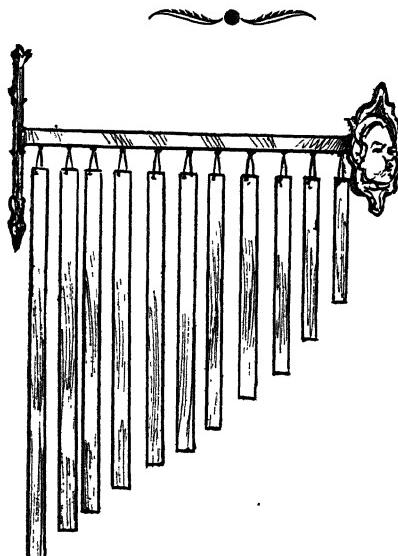
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came, and it contained five of the daintiest little bells it is possible to imagine. All are of turned ivory with almost microscopic clappers. The bells themselves range from one-eighth inch to one-quarter inch with another eighth inch added to the two with handles. There is a one-quarter-inch bell duplicating the great bell of Mingoan, Burma; a three-sixteenth inch copy of Big Ben, two hand bells, one with ebony handle and one with tropical red wood handle, and a one-eighth inch bell with a yoke. All clappers are fastened with human hair, a feat in construction to test the nerves of the most placid individual. Mr. Hosbach admits he could make them still smaller but fears they would lose

their identity as bells. So we let well enough alone.

Well, here I am; I started out looking for a story and wind up with the nucleus of a new angle to my collection. There is no telling where I will land. I am already looking for other unusual numbers including a small electric bell not over an inch long that will operate on a flashlight battery.

My assignment was to write about the world's smallest bells. I am not going to claim that those I now have are the tiniest, but will hold them up for you collectors to shoot at. When you can beat my score, just drop a note to HOBBIES. They will be glad to pass along the story of you and your treasures. But please don't beat me too much!



Courtesy Mrs. George H. Mayer
Louisiana "Wind Bells from Old French Quarter, New Orleans."

Addenda

Bell making was an art in the colonial and early days of America as recounted by early writers, who told of the bells in various New England towns and the fact of their being cast locally.

George Holbrook was one of the early bell makers, and was, in the early decades of the country's history, granted a gold medal by the American Institute of New York for recognition of his bell work.

Sir Edmond Beckett published a book on bells and clocks in London in 1874. The following interesting paragraph was taken from his book:

Notes of bells.—The whole theory of the designing of bells to produce the required musical notes is reduced from this mathematical laws—that the number of vibrations in a second, or any other time, varies as $\frac{(\text{thickness})^2}{\text{diameter}}$; or in other words, the depth of the

notes or the time of vibration varies as $\frac{1}{(\text{thickness})^2}$.

Consequently, if you want to make (a very bad thing) a peal of bells all of the same absolute thickness (not the same proportionate thickness), their other dimensions must be as the square roots of a set of numbers in the inverse ratio of the vibrations belonging to the proposed notes. But if the thickness itself varies with the diameter, then the sizes will be simply as those numbers; and therefore all the dimensions of 'a peal of 8 tuneable bells,' according to the old phrase, which means a peal sounding the 8 notes of the diatonic scale, will be in this proportion—

	8	4	3	2	3	8	1
1,	$\frac{1}{9}$	$\frac{1}{5}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{3}$	$\frac{1}{5}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{2}$
60,	53 $\frac{1}{3}$,	48	45,	40,	36,	32,	30;

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An enthusiastic bell collector of the old south is Mrs. R. C. Rolfe, 581 Unadilla St., Shreveport, La.

Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes of Los Angeles turned her hobby into a fascinating business. With her husband she went to California in 1896 where Mr. Forbes opened a foundry. Mrs. Forbes conceived the idea that the scrap metal left from the foundry castings could be made into bells, with the result that she has more than enough business making the famous El Camino Real bells.

Bell collectors often enjoy a sideline that fits in with lecturing on the home entertainment of friends where the bells are shown, and that is the accumulation of bell records. One would be surprised at the number of records of bell music and bell songs that can be had.

Mrs. Mabel D. Sundell of Highland Park, Ill. has made an exhaustive study of bells, and has presented many programs before groups of that section. She first became interested in bells from visiting the Mission Inn collection at Riverside, California. We wonder how many other collectors were first inspired by visits to the golden west. Mrs. Sundell not only goes in for the average small bell but has bell musical instruments, such as tubular chimes, the Deagen phones, carillons, and others.

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Mrs. Hazel Hicks, Cleveland Heights, Ohio is not only a bell collector, but also lectures on the subject.

In the Museum of Hobbies, maintained by Hobbies Magazine, Chicago, is an exclusive collection of sleigh bells taken from all over the world, and particularly the northern countries of Europe, where sleighing is carried on generally.

Mrs. Elmer Kipp, Daytona Beach, Florida, collects bells and lectures on the subject.

Rev. Roderick Lee Smith, Presbyterian Minister of Buffalo, N.Y., brought back a selection of bells from the Holy land, and these were the nucleous of a collection which his boy took up and which now numbers nearly a hundred.

Dr. George J. Erskine, 625 W. 59th Terrace, Kansas City, Mo., rates as one of the big bell collectors of the country. His collection now runs close to 500. Dr. Erskine covers the bell subject from every angle. Cow bells, historical bells, bells from the Orient, and every conceivable kind, have a place in his collection.

Mrs. Charles S. Musser of Lansdown, Pa. is a leading collector of that section. She has some from ancient Assyria and Egypt, and has spent many years of research and study on the subject.

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Mrs. George Gillespie, Woodbury, N. J. makes an attractive display of bells in her home by specially built shelves.

Collectors looking for bells have a favorite place to meet. They gather at the annual Chicago Antiques Exposition and Hobby Fair, which is the greatest thing of its kind in the country, where acres and acres of antiques and hobby material are shown by hundreds of dealers who gather from the Atlantic to the Pacific. True the bells will soon be picked up, but the collectors make contacts with dealers, and when later the dealer finds what a collector is looking for he sends it on. The collectors have an opportunity to meet other collectors, compare notes, and trade duplicates. Pleasant correspondence is started with new contacts and the collector finds attendance at the Fair much worth while.

Mrs. Randolph F. Duggan, Jr., Dallas, Texas. has in a short time built up a very attractive collection of bells from various materials.

North Carolina's outstanding bell collector is Mrs. F. A. G. Cowper, of Durham. Her collection dominates the scene in two rooms of her home, besides the ship's bell which graces the entrance to the house.

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Ohio has many collectors, but Edward M. Ruby of Dayton will run anyone a close second. He has 1200 bells. He says the best is a very peculiar dinner bell, which cost plenty of money. It is made of bronze and is decorated with gnomes. Its purpose is a mechanical dinner bell and operates unlike any that he had seen.

Ministers' wives are usually pretty busy people, and yet they are entitled to their hobbies for recreational activity the same as anyone else. Mrs. S. H. Herrick, Newton Centre, Mass., is the wife of a minister, who follows the bell hobby.

D. J. Grassick, Grand Forks, N.D. has written more or less on the subject of bells covering it from many angles in brief articles.



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